THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For AUGUST, 1798.

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With a Beautiful Engraving from a Painting of SARTORIUS, of WHISKEY, by SCOTT, and a spirited Etching of ELEPHANT HUNTING by HOWITT.

LONDON:

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And sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; at John Hilton's Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CARD.

(ANNUAL REMEMBRANCE.)

We beg to remind our Readers, that before the publication of our next Number, hunting with the King's Stag Hounds will commence Tuefday, September 25, being Holyrood Day, which is the firft and greateft day of the Seafon with thofe who rank as Sportfmen; and with thefe, Eafter Monday is a fecondary confideration.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For AUGUST 1798.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS.

THOUGH not immediately applicable to Sporting, yet the accounts of Presenting Colours to Volunteer Corps are deemed so entertaining, that we have been induced to give, in another part of our Magazine, particulars of the Ceremony upon occasion of Presenting Colours to the Chelmsford, Oxford, Lord Petre's, and Greenwich and Blackheath Volunteer Corps; and we here give the

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE READING VOLUNTEERS.

READING, AUGUST 18.

On Monday last the morning was ushered in by the ringing of the bells in this town, in honour of the Prince of Wales's birth-day. At nine o'clock the Reading Association assembled in the Forbury, from whence they marched to Bulmarsh Heath, where an elegant pavilion was erected between the two temporary stands, which were filled with the best company of the town and neighbourhood at an early hour. The Reading Volunteers, and the Henley Association, kept the ground with an alacrity, which proved their affection to their fellow-citizens in arms, and their readiness to promote the general cause. At eleven, Mrs. Addington's carriage, which supported the standards, advanced slowly and majestically before the line towards the pavilion, escorted by the Woodley Cavalry, with the Speaker, their Captain, at their head. The solemnity of the procession, and the affecting silence in which it was beheld, proved the public sense of the importance of the occasion. The Colours, which had been given by a loyal Lady, resident in this town, and worked with exquisite beauty by Mrs. Jesse, exhibited a splendid appearance, and were fixed in front of the pavilion. The Woodley Cavalry were drawn up on each side of the pavilion in two divisions, and the battalion and light company of the Association, formed an open square in the front.

Dr. Valpy, Chaplain to the Association, offered up, on this occasion, a very suitable and devout prayer, and afterwards preached from the 24th of Matthew and 44th verse—" Therefore be ye also ready."

At the immediate request of those who heard this sermon, it is shortly to appear before the public: it may be improper in us, therefore, to make at this time any extracts from it, lest, in so doing, we might not do justice to the whole of this connected and judicious discourse; but we may now venture to say, that on the subject of Christian and sound philosophy, so far as it regards the spirit of prophecy and the page of history, much interesting knowledge is concentrated, which the preacher, by ingenious observation and striking analogy, made applicable to the circumstances of the present moment.

Throughout the whole of this well-adapted composition there is great animation of stile, and towards the conclusion of it, there are some periods cloathed with singular brilliancy of thought and expression.

Mrs. Addington then, attended by the two Members for Reading, presented the Colours to Captain Newbery, Commanding Officer of the Association, with the following expressions, delivered with great feeling:

"Captain Newbery, It is, Sir, with great satisfaction that I do myself the honour of presenting you with the Colours of the loyal and respectable Association, of which you have the command. May I be allowed to offer, at the same time, my best wishes for the prosperity of the Corps, and for the success of the cause in which they are engaged?"

She was answered by Captain Newbery in the following energetic terms:

"Madam, I cannot but feel impressed with the liveliest sense of gratitude for the high and distinguished honour this day conferred on myself and the rest of the Reading Association, in receiving our Colours from your hands. A day which will be for ever endeared by the gracious and condescending manner in which you have been pleased to entrust these sacred banners to our care.

"Animated by the character of such exalted worth, we feel ourselves called on to fulfil the important duty of guarding and revering these standards, which we accept as a mark of patriotic munificence in the donor, as a proof of superior attainment in the lady, to whose generous labours we are indebted for the brilliancy of their appearance, and in warmest affection to yourself, Madam, as the kind and beneficent protectress of every thing dear to us as Englishmen, as men, and as Christians."

Turning to the Association, he thus addressed them with great animation and effect:

"Gentlemen, In an awful and momentous crisis, scarcely to be paralleled in history, when we are menaced by daring and inveterate foes, determined enemies to liberty, religion, social order, and law, but successful in the subversion of almost every Government except our own, it has become the duty of every friend to his King and country, to oppose with energetic zeal the exertions of a nation so hostile, and the dissemination of principles so dangerous and destructive to the well-being of every civil society.

"A congeniality of sentiment, conducive to the general interests of the community, has happily pervaded the kingdom at large. In the noble display of loyalty, eminently conspicuous on so perilous an occasion, this neighbourhood has to boast an ample share; and you, my fellow townsmen, I am proud to say, have joined your honest endeavours to grace the pleasing scene.

"In receiving these Banners as marks of loyalty to your King, and attachment to your country, you will consider yourselves as the faithful guardians of public safety, and by joining hand and heart with the rest of your countrymen in averting the lowering storm of anarchy and disorder, will, I trust, prove yourselves worthy of preserving an invaluable Constitution, the fairest and noblest structure of human wisdom."

The Cavalry and Infantry then mutually and conjointly performed their evolutions with wonderful accuracy and spirit. The sword exercise of the former, the charge of the horse, and their single encounters on full speed, would have done infinite credit to a much older

Corps.

Corps. The vollies and feu de joye of the battalion, and the firing of the light company in extended order, exhibited a precision which has seldom been exceeded. Major Deane was the saluting Field Officer.

The Heath never before displayed so numerous an assembly of nobility and fashion, who seemed, by their satisfaction, to partake of the patriotic feelings, which animated every branch of the Associations. With pleasure we observed a variety of other uniforms; such was the eagerness, with which all descriptions of their brethren in arms flocked to a ceremony so brilliant and so interesting.

To crown the festivities of the day, an elegant entertainment was prepared in the Town Hall of this town, where upwards of three hundred gentlemen witnessed the polite attention and engaging manners of Mr. Gleed, the Mayor, who presided on the occasion.

Several loyal and appropriate toasts and patriotic songs, protracted the meeting to a late hour, and the evening was closed with the universal confession, that *Reading never saw a prouder day.*

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING A COLOUR TO THE SOUTHAMPTON ASSOCIATED HOUSEHOLDERS.

SOUTHAMPTON, AUGUST 16.

On Monday last the Corps of Southampton Associated Householders received from the hands of Miss Barnouin, a most elegant Colour, worked by the young ladies of her seminary. The taste and execution displayed in the lively embroidery of the festoons surrounding the arms of the town, most accurately sketched and delineated by a very ingenious artist of the corps, Mr. Young, excited the admiration of every beholder.

The Corps proceeded to Godshouse Mead, the ground chosen for the purpose, attended by the Southampton Cavalry and the Loyal Volunteer Infantry, who obligingly offered their services to keep the ground. The fineness of the day, heightened by a full tide, added considerably to the beauty of the scene.

The young ladies, near eighty in number, arranged in elegant order, attended by the Mayor and Corporation, and surrounded by the numerous gentry of the town and neighbourhood, presented *a coup d'oeil* scarcely ever surpassed. The Corps being formed in line, marched up in order, attended by the two excellent bands of music belonging to the marines at Portsmouth and the South Devon Militia. After presenting arms, the colours were consecrated on the drum-head with a suitable prayer, by the Rev. Wm. White, Chaplain to the Corps. Miss Barnouin having received the Colour from the Chaplain, presented it (supported by Miss Jane Thompson, the youngest lady in the train) with an elegant address to the Captain, Sir Yelverton Peyton, Bart. who, returning a very polite answer to Miss Barnouin, delivered the Colour to the Ensign, and addressed the Corps on the honour which had been conferred on them. The Corps then formed open columns, and passed by to slow and quick time; and after going through the manual exercise, (it being the day of observation of the Prince of Wales's birth-day), the three Corps fired each three vollies on the occasion, and concluded with presenting arms, the band playing, "God save the King."

The return of the three Corps was then made to Sir Yelverton Peyton's house, where the Colour was

was delivered, and the whole were regaled with cake and wine.

The Corps, accompanied by the Mayor and several gentlemen of the town, with the Officers of the different Corps, dined together at the Dolphins Inn; and the bands attending, an excellent song, written on the occasion by Henry James Pye, Esq. and set to music by Mr. Corfe, of Salisbury, was sung by Mr. Wellman, one of the Corps.—Many loyal and appropriate toasts were given, and aided by the bands with several admired pieces of music: the day was completed with the utmost harmony, loyalty, and festivity.

RACING MATCH.

THE long depending match between Mr. Hull's Bay Mare, by Young Marske, and Mr. Abbey's Jenny Bull, for One Hundred Guineas, is to be run over Epsom, on Friday, the 31st of August; we shall therefore be prevented from announcing the winner, till the publication of our next Number, when we hope to include the races omitted this month, with those of Reading, Egham, &c. &c.

PERFORMANCE OF A VERY OLD HORSE, &C.

MR. Barret, of Elsted Farm, near King's Simborne, Hants, has, at this time, a horse thirty-six years of age, which he rode the middle of this month, from Salisbury to Stockbridge, (fifteen miles) in two hours and ten minutes, and which may now be ridden, without distressing it, ten miles within an hour. Mr. O'Kelly's old Tarter Mare, well known to all Gentlemen of the Turf, bred Queen Mab, the dam of Mr. Hutcheson's famous horse, Oberon, when she was thirty-six years of age. These instances of longevity, may direct the attention of Breeders, &c. to avoid the destructive practice of working horses at the early period of four, three, and even two years old.

N. B. Mr. James Robinson, Coal Merchant, of Islington, has an extraordinary old horse, of mean appearance, and (we believe) of no pedigree, yet possessing such surprising qualifications, as to *fast trotting*, that we promise ourselves the satisfaction of giving, in a future number, some account of his high-mettled performances.

THE TIMES.

THE Sporting sterility of the past month in the Metropolis, has been sufficiently demonstrated even to the least attentive observer. Livery stables, and stable mews, almost every where deserted. Grooms and stable boys, living, 'camelion-like, upon the air:' or, what is much more true and likely to be believed, existing by Tony Lumpkin's 'rule of thumb.' Repositories crowded with horses not worth owning, and consequently without a purchaser. The hazardous adventurers, almost extirpated by the indefatigable industry of the Magistrates, and the E O Merchants absent at different marts, in search of new adventures. Boxing seems to have been taking a temporary repose, probably to display itself hereafter with an increased renovation; and politics, that never failing source of novelty, has acquiesced in a temporrry suspension. In which dearth, or literary famine, the diurnal Editors are compelled to rob, murder, fight, protract, procrastinate, invent, and fabricate, without mercy, and without

out distinction. The French papers assert, Buonaparte has *beaten* Nelson, and so he most certainly has—*in flight*; and the English papers have little to entertain, exclusive of association puffs, military manœuvres, presentation of colours, review of reviews, &c. &c.

ARCHERY.

ARDEN, AUGUST 26.

THE Woodmen of Arden had a meeting last week at Packington, Warwickshire; on Wednesday, Gilbert Beresford, Esq. won the silver arrow, at nine score yards; on Thursday, the Rev. John Dilke was the winner of the bugle horn, at ten score yards; and on Friday, at the grand target, the gold and silver medals were shot for, the former was won by William Holbeche, jun. Esq. and the latter by R. Yorke, Esq. Miss Mary Mordaunt, and Mrs. Pack, Lady of Colonel Pack, were the fortunate winners of the gold arrow and gold medal, given by the Woodmen, by way of lottery, to the Ladies. On Thursday and Friday evenings there were balls at the Forest Hall.

MUNDY'S COFFEE HOUSE.

THE once celebrated Mundy's Coffee House, in Round Court, opposite York Buildings, in the Strand, then kept by sporting Medley, (the owner of Bacchus, and some other horses of eminence upon the Turf) where thousands were nightly transferred over the hazard and card tables, by O'Kelly, Stroud, Tetherington, and a long list of adventurous followers, as well as where the fumes of venison and turtle were hourly issuing from the culinary apertures, is at length reduced to a level with its surrounding neighbourhood, having, as a porter-house, become the fashionable resort of *coal porters*, and *dustmen* only, with all the paraphernalia of *bread*, *cheese*, and *onions*.

" The cloud capt Towers,
" The georgeous Palaces, &c. &c."

SHAKESPEARE.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GAME CERTIFICATES.

A CAUTION.

IT has been observed, that since the tax on Game Certificates, a new race of sportsmen has sprung up, who ignorantly imagine that the Certificate gives a right to sport; the writer, from motives of public policy, and to defend private property from the mischiefs attending trespasses, and retirement from intrusion, takes this method of informing those who are under such mistake, that " a Game Certificate " gives no right to sport, unless the " party be qualified by law so to " do," either by an estate in land of one hundred pounds a year, (clear of all charges and incumbrances) if an estate of inheritance; but if an estate for life only of one hundred and fifty pounds a year; and also of reminding unqualified sportsmen, that there are two ways of recovering the penalty of five pounds, to which they make themselves liable at the option of the prosecutor; one in a summary way before a justice of the peace, another by *action at law*. The writer has got a friend to supply him with the copy of a bill of costs, paid by a defendant who has a verdict against him for the five pounds. It is at the foot of this, and points out an

easy

easy method of preventing interruption by unqualified certificated sportsmen. Nothing with so much certainty destroys the habit of useful industry in the farmer and tradesman, as becoming what is in common language, called a sportsman: let this remind the unqualified man of the risque he runs, and the debt he makes himself liable to; and if it shall tend in the least to keep each person to his proper calling, he shall think he has done some service both to the individual and to the public.

AN OLD MAGISTRATE.

Costs in an action to recover the penalty of five pounds, for pursuing or killing game, not being duly qualified, whether with or without a Game Certificate.

1st Costs paid by the defendant to the plaintiff -	40	0	0
2d. Defendant's own Costs -	30	0	0
In all	70	0	0

Many circumstances may happen to increase considerably this estimate.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

FULLY convinced of the attention with which you treat communications of any thing remarkable in the sporting department, I take the liberty of sending you the following singular facts:—

A person of the name of Denton, of the village of Wraxall, whom I have before mentioned in those anecdotes you did me the favour to insert, as he was returning on horseback from Bristol, the 30th of July, perceived a bird running on the down, which, on a more minute observation, proved to be a golden plover; it being such a rarity for the season of the year, induced him to return a full mile to borrow a gun; the plover in the mean time had got but a very little distance from the spot where it first appeared, and seemed far from wild, so that it permitted him to approach within shot, and shortly afforded him the highest gratification in its possession.

Another circumstance equally strange was, that of a friend of mine, whose authenticity is unquestionable, seeing one of the large snipes, Monday, August 6, on Wrington Hill, in Somersetshire.

As an instance of the amazing fecundity of the partridge, a person of indubitable authority assured me as a fact, that in a wheat field, near the village of Elborough, Somersetshire, he found a nest in which there were twenty-eight eggs.

For the present I shall not intrude further, but subscribe myself, your obliged correspondent,

E. M.

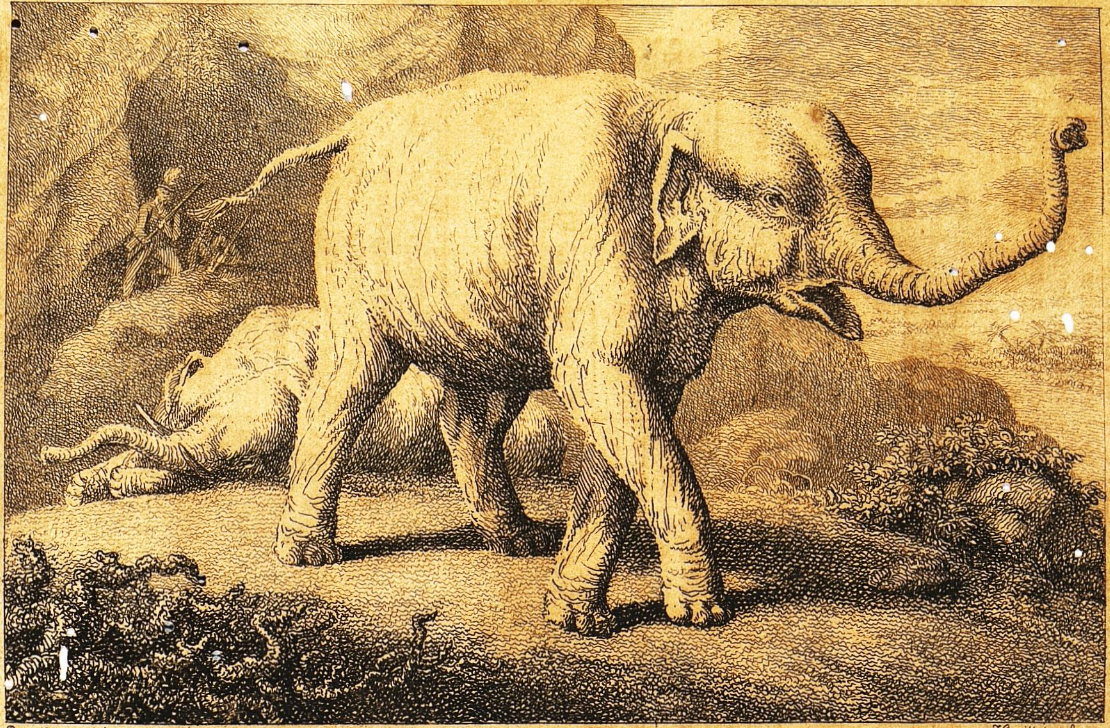
ELEPHANT HUNTING.

An Etching by Mr. Howitt.

ON this subject, we shall not here attempt any description, as our readers will find in Vol. IX. Page 185, for January, 1797, an extract from the Second Journey of M. Le Vaillant, giving an account of Hunting the Elephant, in the interior parts of Africa; and in June last, Page 144, the manner of Hunting the Elephant, in the Island of Ceylon.

From these may be obtained every necessary information, to illustrate the Etching of *Elephant Hunting*.

OBSER-



Publish'd Aug 24th 1798. Howitt i. et fec.

ELEPHANT *Hunting.*

See Vaillant's second Journey, Volume 2d. Page 36.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

(*Continued from page* 194.)

YOUNG horses, with perfect feet, that have never been shod, or horses taken from grass, do not always admit of horn being taken from the toe; and, where only a small quantity of the toe of the crust can be removed, the heels of the shoe should not at once be made thin. If no horn can be cut from the toe of the crust, and if the heels of the shoe that are first applied, be only one-third the thickness of the toe, then the flexor muscles will be stretched, and very probably occasion temporary lameness. The same precautions, therefore, are necessary for the first shoes, as for all the shoes to be afterwards applied. If the crust can be removed at the toe, nearly in the same degree as the part is to be covered with iron, and if the frog be sound, and prominent, then a thin heeled shoe may at once be employed with success. This shoe is chiefly recommended, by the circumstance of a thin heel, being the best calculated to expose the frog to pressure. But, if the heels of the hoof are higher than the frog, then no shoe of any sort will allow the frog to be in contact with the ground. And we have repeatedly observed, that the frog cannot long be preserved in health, without pressure.

In all cases, where the frog does not embrace the ground, with a thin shoe, it is necessary to cut the heels at the bottom of the hoof; and if high heeled shoes have been at the same time employed, it will require a considerable period to restore the hoof to health, as both shoe and hoof must be lowered. The shoe may be made gradually thin, and the heels of the hoof afterwards removed; or both these alterations may be effected at the same time, provided the frog be sound, and that the absolute depth of the shoe and hoof together, is not diminished in a greater degree than the crust is shortened at the toe. We have frequently remarked, that contracted feet, thrushes, and canker, generally proceed from the frog not having been permitted to sustain a constant pressure. It is farther to be observed, that, as the frog may be effectually raised from the ground, even with a thin shoe, (where the heels of the hoof are allowed to grow beyond the frog) the same consequences must ensue from this shoe, if the hoof be not properly cut, that take place from the common method of shoeing. In this case, therefore, as no possible shoe can bring the frog into contact with the ground, the heels should be gradually lowered every time of shoeing, until the heels of the shoe and frog are equally prominent. When the frog, and the thin heeled shoe, are placed in the same line, and when the precautions here recommended, of shortening the toe, and lowering the heels, have been attended to, then it will be found, that the frog will become totally insensible, although exposed to the hardest substances. If the heels are not already contracted, they never can contract, so long as the frog is in contact with the ground. Thrushes, canker, and corns, are also avoided, and in short, the

whole hoof is preserved in its natural figure.

When the frog is once made to bear on the ground, and equally high with the shoe, then it will not be requisite to lower any part of the heels, until they exceed two inches in height. In this case, if the ground be dry, it will be proper to have recourse to the short shoe; and if the ground is wet, to remove a small portion of horn from the heels. If the frog be long kept from the ground, then it generally becomes soft, and the blood, that should nourish, and enlarge the frog, is consumed in the production of matter which is called a thrush. But, where the frog receives the natural pressure, there the growth is healthy, and it never becomes diseased, or consumed by friction, in a greater degree than it grows.

There are some few horses that require to be shod a little differently from the practice recommended, although the principles of shoeing are still the same.

We generally find, that the toe of the shoe is worn out, before the heels, although the toe, when first shod, be thrice the thickness of the heel: but sometimes, although very rarely, the horse wears the shoe nearly as much at the heels, as at the toe. In that case it will be requisite to increase the thickness of the heels; for the toe, and heel of the shoe, should be worn out nearly at the same time.

Horses that are fast trotters, and others that travel from thirty to forty miles per diem, should have stronger shoes than usual, both at the toe and heels: but still the frog should be in contact with the ground.

A shoe and nails, for a moderate sized coach horse, should weigh from eighteen to twenty ounces. This shoe may be about one inch wide at the toe, and three-fourths of an inch at the heel; three-sixths of an inch thick on the outside of the toe, and one-sixth on the inside. The heels of the shoe should be only one-sixth of an inch, or one-third the thickness of the toe.

A saddle horse shoe with nails, may weigh about twelve or fourteen ounces; wide at the toe six-eighths of an inch, but one-fourth less at the heel. The toe of the shoe may be three-eighths of an inch thick on the outside; the inside of the toe and the heel one-eighth. These proportions will be found generally proper for common feet; but it must be obvious that some little variation may sometimes be requisite. If the iron be well formed, the shoes for ordinary labour should last twenty-eight days; and if any horse wears out his shoes before twenty-eight days, the substance of the next shoes may be increased.

Horses that are very heavy, and employed in drays and carts, must wear more iron. The toe should, nevertheless, be three times thicker than the heels, provided this quantity is not worn out before the toe. The shoes removed will generally point out the degree of wear in a given time, and also the points that have received the most friction. And, if the heels of the shoe should, by accident, be entirely destroyed, before the toe is worn out, or new shoes applied, no mischief can ensue.

There is no kind of horse that will not be benefited by the frog's receiving pressure, provided the hoof is not already diseased. The length of the shoe is not less important than the breadth, and relative thickness of the heels and toe. Where the heels and frogs are two inches and a half perpendicularly high or upwards, and the ground is dry, we have recommended only the toe of the hoof to be covered with a shoe, gradually thinned from the toe to the heels. The heels

heels of the short shoe should terminate about three-fourths of an inch from the heel of the crust; but the heels of the long shoe should rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, posterior to the seat of corns. The length of the shoe commonly employed, is between both: the heels are generally opposite the seat of corns, and the length of the shoe contributes very much to produce this disease. The shoe, when first applied, is adapted to the lower part of the cone of the hoof; but, before the expiration of the month, the hoof descends, is expanded, and frequently becomes too large to fit the shoe; and then the heels of the shoe, that were at first equal with the crust, press upon the horny sole, bruise and inflame the sensible sole, and occasion corns. This circumstance, therefore, explains the cause of corns not generally appearing immediately, but after the shoe has been some time applied. The short shoes are not allowed to approach the seat of corns; and then the heels of the sole having great freedom of motion, this disease is prevented. And where the long shoes are properly employed, if the heels rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, and if the sole, between the bars and the crust, is removed, corns are equally avoided.

As it has been recommended at the Veterinary College, to thin the heels of the shoe gradually, many have adopted the same principle in shortening the toe: but we have attempted to demonstrate that the shoe should either rest on the junction of the bars with the crust, or be short of the seat of corns about three-fourths of an inch; and that the intermediate length will be liable to produce lameness.

The external and internal surfaces of the shoe should also be considered. This forms a very important part of shoeing. It may be necessary to repeat, that the common shoe of this country is concave on the inside, beginning at the outer, and ending at the inner edge of the shoe, and convex on the outside, not very unlike the form of an oyster shell. The internal surface of the shoe is made concave, to avoid corns. But the quarters of this shoe produce the very disease they were intended to prevent, confine the heels of the hoof, and prevent their expansion. The external surface of the shoe is made convex merely to prevent labour. As it was deemed necessary to make the internal surface concave, the external part of the shoe was made convex. It would have required more time, and more expence, to make the external surface flat, and the internal concave. The same stroke of the hammer that renders a flat surface concave, will make the opposite part convex.

I cannot induce myself to believe, that any man would prefer, as a matter of choice, a convex surface to support a great weight, constantly in motion; and particularly when the streets and roads are also covered with convex substances. It is obvious, to demonstration, that when two convex surfaces approach each other, only few points can come into contact. Mr. Clark, of Edinburgh, with propriety observes, that a walnut-shell, fastened to the foot of a cat, is nearly as well adapted to keep that animal firm upon its legs, as convex shoes applied to the feet of horses.

The shoe that has been most recommended, is partly flat, and in part concave, on its upper surface. The flat portion of the shoe is intended to rest only on the crust, while the concavity of the shoe is supposed to be opposite the sole, and the nails are placed in the cen-

tre of the seat, or flat part of the shoe. The principle of this shoe is, to prevent any part of the sole from receiving pressure, and to oblige the crust to support the whole weight of the animal. Before we examine the merits, or demerits of this principle, it will be proper to enquire, whether in fact the practice conforms to the principle.

If it should be found, where the shoe is applied, that the sole very frequently receives pressure, then we shall certainly demonstrate, that the practice is incompatible with the principle. If it be good practice for the sole to receive pressure, then the principle must be erroneous, that attempts to make the shoe rest totally on the crust: and if the principle be well founded, for the crust only to support the shoe, then, if the sole be in contact with the shoe, the practice must be imperfect. Except a model be taken of every horse's foot, it is impossible for the resting place of the shoe precisely to fit the crust; for the crust not only varies exceedingly in different horses, but in the same hoof, at different parts. The flat surface, therefore, that is only broad enough for the toe, is frequently too broad for the quarters and heels. And in all the shoes I have ever seen of this description, the flat part of the shoe is made of the same breadth at the quarters, as at the toe. It is farther to be observed, that this surface very generally exceeds the crust at every part. In the same proportion as the seat of the shoe exceeds the breadth of crust, exactly so much of a flat surface is opposite an equal quantity of sole. The principle of this shoe is thereby defeated by the practice; for instead of the seat resting on the crust, it projects over the edge of the sole. It is therefore a fact, that while great pains have been taken to make a flat seat on the shoe, in order to support the crust only, and the web concave, in order to remove pressure from every part of the sole; that the seat has, nevertheless, very rarely fitted the crust, and consequently the soles of all flat feet at their connection with the crust, must receive more or less of pressure from the seat of the shoe. Where the sole is concave, this shoe will only rest on the crust; but a shoe that is flat on its whole internal surface, would answer the same purpose: for the concave part of the sole, opposite to the concavity of the web of the shoe, would receive no pressure even from a shoe wholly flat.

It has always been admitted, that the pressure of the shoe on the sole, is productive of mischief; and from the fact being well established, this shoe has been invented to preserve the sole. We perfectly agree with the principle, that the sole should not receive any pressure from the shoe; but, as hoofs, with thin crusts, have flat soles, the shoe that has nails in the center of a flat seat, must, in all cases where the seat of the shoe is broader than the crust, press upon the sole, and produce the very effect which is intended to be obviated.

As it is a fact known to all farriers, that the sole will not bear the pressure of the shoe without injury; the common shoe is made concave within, for the purpose of preserving the sole. But we have endeavoured to prove, that this shoe does not answer the purpose; that the sole is frequently bruised by the heels of the shoe; and, moreover, that the concavity of the quarters of the shoe confines the hoof, and produces contraction. Both these kinds of shoes, therefore, occasionally press upon the sole, and are not well calculated to rest exclusively on the crust. Nevertheless, by cutting the sole properly, we find

find it very practicable to apply a shoe that will not press upon the sole, or produce the inconvenience of the common concave shoe, viz. that of confining the quarters.

It has been before observed, that, where the sole is removed, and made concave between the whole length of the bars and crust, a flat surface cannot touch, much less press upon the sole at this part. If the whole of the sole be sufficiently thick to admit of being concave, then the whole internal surface of the shoe may be made flat. But where the sole, towards the toe, is convex, or flat and very thin, a shoe altogether flat, or a flat seat, with the nails in the middle, cannot be applied, without improper pressure. The toe of the sole, in this kind of hoof, is very generally more flat, and less thick, than the quarters, and heels, and cannot be made concave. But I have scarcely ever seen an instance, where the sole could not be removed, the first or second time of shoeing, between the whole of the bars and crust.

(*To be continued.*)

ROWING MATCHES.

THE rowing match on Wednesday, August 1, for Dogget's Coat and Badge, was won by a waterman below bridge. Six started, and the sport was good; but a heavy rain drove away the spectators.

On Thursday afternoon, August 2, the Vauxhall annual Prize Wherry was rowed for by the following Watermen:

No. 1.

William Brumwell, Vauxhall.
William Leonard, ditto.

No. 2.

John Cox, Strand-lane.
John Oldfield, Bull Stairs.

No. 3.

John Syer, Three Cranes.
Isaac Wood, Strand-lane.

No. 4.

Joseph Wing, King's Arms.
George Birch, Pepper-alley.

No. 5.

Phillip Cribb, Arundel-stairs.
William Vallence, King's Arms.

No. 6.

William Perry, Hungerford.
Thomas Holmes, ditto.

No. 7.

Thomas Cook, Hungerford.
John Sheppard, Lambeth.

The boats started from Blackfriars at half past five, proceeded through the center arch of Battersea Bridge, returned by the Surrey shore, and passed the Prize Wherry moored off Vauxhall stairs. They were distinguished by white flags at the stern, with red spots. The race afforded an infinite deal of sport. The contest lay wholly between Perry and Holmes, and Cook and Sheppard. At starting, Holmes and Perry had the advantage, and kept a-head till they came opposite the Duke of Richmond's, where they were passed by Cook and Sheppard, who kept before them till they were off the Red House, Battersea. Holmes and Perry then gained upon them, passed, and rowed away before them, till they passed the Prize Wherry, amidst loud acclamations. Cook and Sheppard, as second boat, were entitled to two guineas; Wing and Birch, the third, to one. The other boats were thrown out at a great distance. The river was covered with boats; and, in the evening,

evening, Vauxhall Gardens, which were illuminated in a ſplendid ſtyle, were filled with company, charmed with the enchanting captivations of that delightful ſpot.

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 184.)

Obſervations concerning Artificial Fly-Angling, with proper directions for the Angler's Rods, Lines, &c.

THE art of artificial fly-fiſhing, certainly has the pre-eminence over the other various methods that are uſed to take fiſhes in the art of angling. It requires a great deal of ingenuity and attention, and the variety which attends it, makes it at once both pleaſant and agreeable. The angler is not confined to any particular part of the water in fly-fiſhing, but roves from one place to another, trying his fortune by throwing his flies into different eddies, and the moſt likely places he meet with, to make a captive of the ſpeckled trout; enjoying at the ſame time the harmonious warblings of the numerous ſongſters of the groves; beholding the diverſity of the proſpects ſpread around him, and gaining that health and ſerenity of mind, not to be purchaſed by all the riches in the univerſe. The imitations of nature in regard to the flies neceſſary for his uſe, ſuiting the different colours ſo exactly as to reſemble the natural fly; and obſerving the greateſt nicety in regard to its ſymmetry, contribute to make it ſtill more delightful. Whenever he makes a fly, let him have the natural one always before him, which will enable him to be a competent judge of the materials moſt neceſſary to dub it with; a liſt of which, and of the beſt way to make the Palmer and May fly, (that are the ground of artificial fly angling) I ſhall give him by and by; for if he is not able to make his own flies, he never will be a good fly-fiſher, nor experience that pleaſure, which he will receive by taking fiſhes with one of his own making. He muſt never think a fly ill made, becauſe it will not kill fiſhes as well in any other river, as that he particularly angles in; becauſe the ſame flies differ very much both in colour and ſize in different counties: therefore, I would adviſe him to purſue a plan, that he will find very agreeable and pleaſant, and very much increaſe his paſtime; which is, to make a ſelection of the natural flies he means to imitate, for artificial fly fiſhing, in the different counties he angles in, and put them into a glaſs caſe for preſervation, by which means he will always be able to ſuit the fly for the water he fiſhes in; and likewiſe let him take the exact time, that each fly kills beſt in, as the ſame will be taken much ſooner, or later, on one river than another; nay, even the fly which was taken on its peculiar water one year in April, will perhaps not be on the next till the middle of May; according to the backwardneſs, or forwardneſs of the ſeaſon. If he ſhould follow this method, he need not be at the expence of a glaſs caſe, but provide ſome chip boxes, about eight inches ſquare with tops to them, and at the bottom of each place a piece of cork half an inch thick, then when he has taken a fly, let him heat a pin in the flame of a candle, put it through the fly near its head, and then ſtick it on the cork, allowing room enough for each fly, for if he does not, ſome parts of them will ſnap off. If he draws very well, he may alſo take the exact ſize, colour, and ſhape of the fly on paper, which will add more to his amuſement:

or,

or, let him directly he has taken a proper fly, make one in imitation of it, then try it and if it kills fish, coil it up neatly, and keep it in a box as a sample, upon the lid of which, let there be written the name of the river, and the time it is generally taken. I shall now proceed to give the angler a description of the rods, and lines, best calculated for artificial fly-fishing; but before I do, shall make this one observation: that theory without practice, can never make a man a proficient; and that, if he wishes to arrive to any degree of excellence in this, or any other art.

Rods and Lines proper for Artificial Fly-fishing, &c.

As for your artificial fly-rod, the directions already given are sufficient, only be careful that the materials which it is composed of are well seasoned, and free from knots, and that the whole is exactly perfect in regard to symmetry.

The length of the fly-rod is generally from about fourteen to seventeen feet long, which is long enough for any one who understands fly-fishing to throw twelve yards of line with one hand, and seventeen with both.

Your fly line should be about thirty yards long, and wound on a small brass multiplying winch, which is to be placed on the butt of your rod; then you must run the line through the rings before mentioned, and you may always command any length without the trouble of changing the line, and shorten it when you come to places encumbered with wood. The general length that you shall have off your reel must be about four yards longer than your rod, nay sometimes the line must be twice the length of the rod; for to fish fine and far off, is the standing rule for trout fishing. But it will be a long time before you are able to throw a dib line with nicety at the general length, yet, as you can always lengthen or shorten it by means of the winch, you may, if you are expert, and are a true lover of angling, after some trials accomplish it. Never incumber yourself with too much line at first, but increase the length of it as you find you make improvement; and as it is ten to one, that you lose a fly every time you cast your line, until you are arrived at some degree of perfection in doing it, it will not be amiss to practise some time without one. But let me return to the subject; your line should run taper from the top of the rod down to the fly, that is, if the first link is composed of thirty-five hairs, the next must be of thirty-four; so leaving out one hair in each link till the whole is compleated; then comes the silk worm gut, on which you should whip all your hooks.

But the best lines for artificial fly angling are those that are wove, and are all one piece, and are to be bought at any of the shops in London where fishing tackle is sold, and run taper like the lash of a coach whip, and may be had at any length; as from thirty to forty yards, &c.

These are the only lines that can be used on a winch; because they have no knots to prevent their running glibly through the rings of the rod.

By the line being made taper, you will be able to throw it into any place you like with a greater exactness, and it will fall much lighter on the water, which will very much increase your sport.

Likewise, you will find a great advantage by observing, as I said in the making of your line, an ascending, or descending progression, which is, if you begin at the bottom of your line with three hairs for the first link, then the next to it must consist of four, so continuing

continuing, the increase of one in every link till of a proper length. This is called an ascending series, the same as 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. in arithmetic: but if you begin to make your line from the top, and the first link is composed of thirty hairs, the next to that must consist of twenty-nine, so continuing the decrease of one in every link till the whole is compleated; this is called a descending series, the same as the figures 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, &c. Your lines being thus made, there will almost be a continual regular decline from the butt of the rod, down to the very fly, which will be very much in your favour, in respect to casting it with nicety; and when you have fastened your hook to a bough of a tree, or a bush, so that you cannot disengage it without breaking your line, you will not not lose above one, or two links of it at most, on account of the line being stronger the nearer it is to the top of the rod.

The reader being informed of the rod and lines best calculated for artificial fly fishing, I shall now give him a list of the materials he must be in possession of before he attempts to make flies, and afterwards give him the best instructions for making them.

A List of the Materials necessary for an Angler to have, and the best Method to make the Palmer and May-fly.

Before I proceed to give the angler a list of the articles which he is to provide, let me advise him to have a small cabinet made to keep them in, with sixteen drawers in it, and a few pigeon holes, and on each drawer, let there be a written label intimating the contents of it, which he will find to be much better than putting them indiscriminately into a dubbing bag; because when he wants to use them he can go to each separate article without any trouble. The sixteen drawers are to hold the following materials:

No. 1. Hog's Down.

Combed from the roots of the bristles, of black, red, whitish and sandy coloured hogs: the white down you may have dyed to any colour you like. It is excellent dubbing, because it will stand the water and shines well. To be a competent judge of the real colour of any dubbing, you must hold it between the sun and your eyes. This is a standing rule when you imitate a fly.

No. 2. Camel's Hair.

Of a dark and light colour, and one in the medium of both.

No. 3. Badger's Hair.

The brown soft fur which is on the skin, and the blackish.

No. 4. Bear's Hair.

Grey, dun, light, and dark coloured, bright, brown, and shining brown.

No. 5. Spaniel's Hair.

From the different parts of a spaniel, especially from behind the ear, brown, dark brown, light brown, and black.

No. 6. Sheep's Wool,

Of all colours both natural and artificial, you may have it dyed to any colour.

No. 7. Seal's Fur.

To be had at the trunk-maker's, get it dyed from the lightest to the darkest brown, and you will find it much better dubbing than cow, or calve's hair.

No. 8. Mohairs,

Of all colours, black, blue, purple,

ple, white, violet, yellow and tawney, philomot from *feuille morte*, a dead leaf; and Isabella, which is a whitish yellow, or soiled buff colour. I cannot pass by this article without giving the reason why this last colour was so called.

The archduke Albertus, who had married the infanta Isabella, daughter of Philip the second, king of Spain, with whom he had the Low Countries in dowry, in the year 1602, having determined to lay siege to Ostend, then in the possession of the heretics; his pious princess, who attended him in the expedition, made a vow, that till it was taken she would never change her cloaths. Contrary to expectation, as the story goes, it was three years before the place was reduced, in which time her Highness's linen had acquired the above-mentioned hue.

No. 9. Cow's Hair.

The softest you can get from a black, brended, and red cow; and of these colours, have brown, dark brown, light brown and black.

No. 10. Colt's, or Calve's Hair.

These afford very good dubbing and a variety, especially those hides that have been tewed, or dressed in a Skinner's lime pit; but as I said before, seal's fur dyed is much better than either cow's, or either of the hairs of these two; because it is not so harsh, and does not require so much trouble to work it on the hook; and observe further, that this fur is for small flies, and hog's down for large ones.

No. 11. Camlet's.

Both hair and worstd of all colours, blue, yellow, dun, brown, dark brown, light brown; red, violet, purple, black, horse-flesh, pink and orange.

No. 12. Furs,

Off the squirrel, especially his tail; a hare the part off the neck, which is a withered fern colour; fox-cub, from the tail where it is downy and of an ash colour; an old fox, and old otter, otter-cub, fulimart, or filmert; a mole, a black cat's tail; a house mouse, and water rat; a martern particularly, from off the gills, or spots under the jaws, which is of a fine yellow. These are all to be had at the furriers.

No. 13. Hackles.

These are the feathers that hang from the head of a cock down his neck, and likewise near his tail; they are particularly used in making the palmer fly; get the following colours of them, viz. red, dun, yellowish, white, orange, and black; let not the fibres of them be above half an inch long. Whenever you meet with a cock whose hackle is of a strong brown red buy him, and make the most of the hackles. Note, the feathers of a bantam, or cock chick are good for nothing.

No. 14. Feathers,

To make the wings of artificial flies, &c. it is necessary to be provided with all kind of feathers; procure therefore those from the back, and other parts of the wild mallard, or drake; of a partridge, particularly the red ones in the tail; those of a cock-pheasant's breast and tail; also the wings of a stare, or starling, jay, land-rail, black bird, throstle, field-fare, water-coot, and a brown hen; likewise the top, or cop, of a pevit, plover, or lap-wing, peacock's herl, green, copper coloured and white; also black ostrich's herl, and feathers from the neck and wings of a heron. Observe, that in many instances hereafter that you will meet with, where the mallard's feather is

is set down for the wings of an artificial fly, that the starling will be preferable, because it is of a finer grain, and will not imbibe the water so much.

No. 15. Carpets and Blankets.

There is very good dubbing to be got from blankets, also from an old Turkey carpet; untwist the yarn, and pick out the wool, then separate the colours, wrap them up in different papers, and lay them by.

No. 16. Silks, &c.

In this drawer, which is the last, keep small, though strong silk of all colours, wrapt on little reels; also flaw silk, gold and silver, flatted wire, or twist; hooks in small chip boxes, with the number of the size of each marked on the outside; wax of all colours, and needles; a sharp pen knife and a small sharp pair of scissars, made quite angular with large bows for the fingers.

N. B. When you make the palmer-fly suit the colour of the silk to the hackle you dub with; a dun hackle requires yellow silk; a black hackle, sky-blue silk; a brown, or red hackle, red silk; when you make flies that are not palmer's, dub with silk that resembles the colour most predominant in the fly; and in making your flies, remember to mix bear's hair, and hog's down with your other dubbing, because they repel the water; make your flies always in hot sun-shiny weather, for your waxed silk will then draw kindly; and when you take the dubbing to imitate a fly always wet it, and then you will be perfect in your imitation; for although the dubbing when dry may suit, yet when it is wet it may be quite another colour. Martern's fur is the best yellow you can use.

(To be continued.)

PRESENTING COLOURS TO DIFFERENT VOLUNTEER CORPS.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE CHELMSFORD LOYAL VOLUNTEERS.

CHELMSFORD, JUNE 29.

THE ceremony of presenting colours to the corps of Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers, took place on Wednesday, June 23, in the presence of an unusual concourse of people, and formed undoubtedly one of the most brilliant spectacles ever exhibited in this town. The corps assembled at ten o'clock, before the Shire Hall, agreeably to orders issued at a preceding parade; and the roll being called over, they marched through the town, to the field of their usual exercise, where they were met by Captain Tufnell's corps of Yeomanry Cavalry, and a troop of the Ayrshire Fencible Cavalry, under the command of Captain White. The necessary arrangements having been made, the corps returned at eleven o'clock in the town, and took their several stations on the parade, near the Black Boy Inn, the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers being in the centre, flanked on the right by Captain Tufnell's troops, and on the left by the Ayrshire, and in front of the platform erected before, and communicating with, Mr. Coats's house, where the two eldest daughters of the Rev. John Morgan, rector of Chelmsford, with their parents, and a numerous party of friends, (among whom were several ladies of the first distinction in this neighbourhood) awaited the return of the corps, in order to confer on it the honour they had proposed.

The

The ceremony immediately commenced, by the appearance of the fair donors on the platform, attended as above, and bearing the colours in their hands, which were then delivered by Miss Morgan, with the following address, to Captain T. F. Gepp, (commander of the corps), who had ascended the platform for that purpose:

"Permit me, Sir, in behalf of my sister and myself, to request that you and the gentlemen of your corps would honour us by the acceptance of these colours; we offer them in testimony of our dutiful and affectionate attachment to the best of kings, and the most enviable constitution in the world; and not less as a token of respect to this honourable corps, and of our admiration of that spirit of patriotism which has prompted you at this awful and momentous crisis, to offer your services for the preservation of the peace and security of a country in which it is our happiness and glory to be ranked as citizens."

This being finished, Captain Gregg replied as follows:

"Madam, On receiving from your hands these colours, which you and your sister have obligingly been pleased to work and present to the corps, which I have the honour to command, a duty devolves upon me, which I must confess myself incapable of discharging with that ability the subject merits:—As representative, on this occasion, of the company of Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers, I return you in their name and my own, my best thanks for the very handsome manner in which you have conferred this favour; we receive these colours as an additional proof of the patriotism, and loyalty, which have long distinguished your family by their exertions in support of our happy constitution;—and the possession of them will excite in us a strong desire of effecting the purposes for which we have associated, by the strictest attention to the discharge of those duties we have engaged to perform.

"Any observations from me on the elegance of the design and execution of the work would be superfluous, as the exquisite beauty and taste displayed must be striking to every spectator;—and the device may be considered, not only as emblematical of an æra in the history of this country, which is commemorated with heartfelt satisfaction by every true Briton, but also of that spirit of union which has prompted us to offer our assistance in the present critical state of the country, for the protection of our king, our laws, religion, and property, and for the preservation of our glorious constitution, as handed down to us by our ancestors, and which continues the envy and admiration of surrounding nations.

"Should the circumstances of the country, at any time, require the services of this corps to be called forth, I trust the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers will prove themselves not undeserving of the honourable respect you have this day condescended to shew them, and that (encouraged by your patriotism and beneficence) their exertions under the protection of Divine Providence) may tend to secure internal tranquillity, and effectually resist all enemies of our native country, either foreign or domestic."

The reply being ended, the Rev. J. Morgan consecrated the colours in these words:

"Trusting, O Lord, that the cause in which we are engaged is in thy sight, in every respect a righteous cause and just, the cause of Thee O God, our country and our king: with all humility, with deepest reverence and respect I here presume to consecrate and de-

dicate this standard to thy service and to thy glory. Preserve it O Lord, I beseech thee, by thine Almighty power, inviolate and pure, and to latest ages; the royal standard of this happy land. Render it, O Lord, sacred to every Briton's eye, and influential to his heart, inspiring it and filling it with love unfeigned, unceasing, for Thee his God, his country and his King."

Which being done, the colours were consigned by the commanding officer to the care of Mr. Welch, second lieutenant, who advanced from the line, with a detachment, to receive them, the corps standing with presented arms, and a band of music playing during the ceremony. The colours being conveyed to the centre of the ranks, the corps immediately proceeded to church, where the prayers were read in a style uncommonly impressive, by the Rev. Mr. Herringham, and a most excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Morgan, from Nehemiah chap. vi. verse 11. In the course of the service three anthems were sung by a choir from the neighbourhood, who obligingly attended on the occasion. The colours were fixed in the front of the gallery, which was appropriated to the use of the volunteers and the assistant military. Divine service being ended, the corps resumed their arms, (which during that time were piled under the gallery), and formed in the church-yard, whence they returned to their station on the parade (attended by the cavalry as before), where they fired three most excellent vollies in honour of the day, with a degree of exactness not inferior to that of the most experienced veterans.—They afterwards marched again into the field.—Major General Ross attended both the ceremony of receiving the colours and the service at church, and was pleased to express his entire satisfaction at the military appearance and discipline of the corps, and we understand has signified his intention to take an early opportunity of inspecting them. The corps spent a short time in going through some manœuvres, and then marched through the town, in order to lodge the colours at the house of Captain Gepp, the commanding officer.

An elegant dinner, to which a buck was added by the bounty of Captain Tufnell, was provided at the Black Boy, at which above one hundred and fifty persons attended, including the different corps. A great number of excellent songs were sung, and the bottle circulated to a long list of loyal and constitutional toasts. An elegant transparency, appropriate to the occasion, designed and executed by Mr. S. N. Summers, one of the volunteers, was displayed at the centre window of the room in which the company dined.

A great part of the company assembled at dinner, adjourned in the evening to the theatre, which was unusually crowded, the performances being under the patronage of the Loyal Chelmsford Volunteers.

The band of the Herts regiment of militia, attended throughout the day, by permission of the Marquis of Salisbury.

We lament that our limits will not allow us to enter into a further detail of the particulars of this day; but we owe it in justice to all parties concerned, and more especially to those who were most active in planning and arranging the necessary preparations, to declare, that nothing could exceed the order observed, the taste and judgment displayed, and the unanimity that prevailed on the occasion.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY VOLUNTEERS.

OXFORD, JULY 7.

On Thursday morning last, the day appointed for the ceremony of presenting the colours, given by his Grace the Duke of Portland, to the Oxford University Volunteers, at half past eleven o'clock the battalion was formed in Christ Church Meadow, where a pavilion was erected for the reception of the Countess Harcourt, &c. The ground was kept by the City Armed Association forming an extensive line on each side of the pavilion, and the exterior parts were kept by a troop of the 11th regiment of dragoons, quartered at Abingdon, who obligingly gave their services on this occasion.

Upon Lady Harcourt's coming on the ground, the battalion presented arms, then an order was given for the right company to prepare an escort for the colours, which, preceded by the Band, advanced towards the pavilion, the line formed a close column and advanced in rear of the right company. The whole ordered arms, when a sermon suitable to the occasion, from the 4th chap. Nehemiah, verse 14.—" And I looked, " and rose up, and said unto the " nobles, and to the rulers, and to " the rest of the people, Be ye not " afraid of them: remember the " Lord, which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren, " your sons, and your daughters, " your wives, and your houses," was delivered by the Rev. Charles Blackstone, Fellow of New College. After the sermon and consecration of the colours, Lady Harcourt addressed Colonel Coker—

" Impressed with the highest sense of the honour this day conferred upon me, by the Oxford University Volunteers desiring to receive their colours from my hands, I must beg you, Sir, to accept, and to express for me to the regiment, my grateful thanks, with my warmest wishes for the happiness and prosperity of so respectable a corps.

" The University of Oxford, may proudly boast its Founder was a Hero; the Immortal Alfred was equally renowned for his military atchievements, and for his patronage of learning; within these sacred shades, Edward and Henry (names ever dear to the glory of England) caught the flame that led them on to conquest, the haughty spirit of France bowed beneath their arms, and now when again she dares insult our country, and menace us with invasion, this venerable seat of learning finds its brave defenders in those who have here been trained in the love of every art, of every science that dignifies mankind.

" Long may Oxford flourish, the pride of England, the admiration of the world! may the patriotic ardour that glows in your bosoms animate every Briton! may every hand and heart unite to guard our religion, our King, our liberty, and our laws; and may the Almighty power, who alone can give success, protect the glorious cause."

Her Ladyship then gave the colours to the Colonel, who presented them to the two senior Lieutenants; the Colonel then addressed Lady Harcourt—

" Madam, you have this day shewn that it belongs to the character of refined and dignified benevolence to adopt the language of gratitude, while it confers obligation.

" But in whatever manner you may be pleased to speak of your own benignity, I should be guilty of

of the highest injustice to the honourable men that surround me, and to my own feelings, if I did not express our most grateful sense of that goodness with which you have condescended to grace and to dignify our ceremony; or, if I omitted to make you our warmest acknowledgments for those gracious terms of commendation and praise, which have given not only a sanction but a celebrity to our undertaking.

"The array of arms and of warlike preparation in a place hitherto devoted to the milder purposes of science and religion, announce the existence of some uncommon occasion of alarm for the welfare of our country.

"An extensive and powerful nation, having thrown off its allegiance to society, to human nature, and to Heaven, has declared hostilities against all the valuable interests and the general happiness of mankind. Under the baneful standard of anarchy and irreligion, it has attacked and destroyed the fairest establishments of human wisdom, to substitute in their place the depravities of corruption and the miseries of despotism. This country, this happy country, whose religion is purity, whose liberty is reason, and whose laws are the union of wisdom, of equity, and of mercy, this country so blessed and so distinguished, could not fail to excite the hatred and to provoke the malice of those enemies of mankind; in the fury of their malignity they have daringly, but, I trust most vainly, decreed our destruction and overthrow.

"You have, Madam, with a most persuasive energy, pointed out to us the glorious conduct that now becomes us as Britons; and you have enforced it by the appropriate examples of the brightest characters that adorn our history.

"In the revered name of the venerable founder, not only of this distinguished seat of learning and piety, but also of the brightest system of civil polity that ever appeared in the world, we are called to the protection of our liberties, our religion, and our laws; we are summoned to defend, by the example of his valour, the excellent constitution we owe to his wisdom.

In this great and momentous cause we have this day set up and consecrated our standards.

"When I look to the noble person to whose liberality we are indebted for them, whose protection and patronage is our peculiar boast, I consider them as the banners of loyalty, of patriotism, and of religion; and when I look to the amiable hand from which we received them, I regard them as the ensigns of all the softer and more endearing interest and affections of our nature."

Turning to the corps, the Colonel proceeded:

"To your care, my much honoured companions in arms, to your protection are to be confided these Banners so sacred, so dignified, so endeared.

"And when I reflect on the manly and spirited zeal with which you have stood forward in obedience to the calls of your country; when I reflect on your readiness to quit for the public safety those stations in which you were placed to cultivate and to adorn the community, my heart feels big with proud expectation and hope that you will do justice to the important and honourable trust. Nay, I will not content myself with the cold and doubtful expressions of hope, I will adopt a more just and decided language, I will assert with confidence you will, by your conduct at all times, evince and confirm, that you have by this day's solemnity most awfully and religiously devoted yourselves to the cause of your Sovereign, your Country, and your God,

God. And may that Almighty power, whose creatures we are, in his divine goodness, prosper our humble but ardent endeavours to render ourselves the instruments of his glory and the welfare of our country."

The battalion then formed a line, the escort advanced and passed in front of it, the line presenting arms; the senior Lieutenants then delivered the Colours to the two junior Lieutenants, the band playing "God save the King," during the ceremony of delivery; the escort resumed its situation. The battalion then passed in review before the Colonel, performing their manœuvres, and concluded with a *feu de joye*; then passing in review with the Colonel at their head, before Lady Harcourt, they left the ground, and afterwards formed in the Broad-street, when the right company formed an escort and marched in front, the line presenting arms; the escort then proceeded to lodge the colours.

The regularity, exactness, and promptitude with which this newly associated body went through the different manœuvres, would have done honour to the most veteran corps; and though the day was not so propitious as could be wished, the ladies were amply recompensed with a very splendid ball in the evening.

Earl Harcourt, Right Hon. Wm. Wyndham, the Secretary at War, the Rev. the Vice-Chancellor, and many ladies of distinction, accompanied Lady Harcourt in the pavilion; several temporary stands were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and a more numerous assemblage of persons, without the smallest confusion or accident happening, has seldom been witnessed on any occasion."

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO LORD PETRE'S VOLUNTEER CORPS.

On Monday, July 30, the Volunteer Corps, lately raised by the Right Hon Lord Petre, consisting of a company of light infantry, of one hundred and twenty men, commanded by Captain Havers, and two companies of pioneers, of one hundred men each, (exclusive of those attached to the waggons and timber carriages) commanded by Captains Forbes and Mason, were paraded at an early hour in front of his Lordship's noble mansion in Thorndon Park, (tents having previously been pitched for their accommodation) for the purpose of receiving their colours, and of being reviewed by Major-General Ross. At eleven o'clock the light infantry marched to church, attended by Lord and Lady Petre and family, Bishop of Gloucester and Lady, General Ross and Lady, Sir William Howe, and a numerous assemblage of the first families in the county, when the service of the day was read, and a sermon appropriate to the occasion delivered by the Rev. Thomas Newman, jun. On the return of the corps to their former ground, they were marched up in line to the spot appointed for receiving the colours, when the Right Hon. Lady Petre, supported by Major Howard, of the Gloucester regiment, and Captain Sherwin, Aide-de-Camp to General Sir William Howe, came forward in the front of the line, and presented the colours to the Commanding Officer, Thomas Havers, Esq. with the following address:

"Gentlemen, it is with great satisfaction I have the honour of presenting the Ingatestone and Brentwood Volunteers with these Colours, confident that their valour and

and loyalty will preserve them from ever falling into the hands of the enemy."

Upon the colours being delivered to the Officer appointed to carry them, the band struck up "God save the King," and arms were presented; after which Captain Havers replied to Lady Petre in the following appropriate and energetic terms:

"I have the honour to return your Ladyship the thanks of myself, and of the Corps of Ingatestone and Brentwood Volunteers, for this very distinguished mark of your favour; and permit me to assure your Ladyship, that, by our love for our King and our country, and by the most active exertions in the defence of both, we shall endeavour to merit this flattering testimony of your approbation of the cause in which we are engaged."

Then, turning to the Corps, he thus addressed them:

"To you, gentlemen, volunteers in the same glorious cause, and acting from the same disinterested motives as myself, I wish to say a few words on this occasion. In times like these, when a proud successful foe threatens to involve us in the general destruction, when rebellion in a neighbouring kingdom interrupts our internal tranquillity, when all Europe has been shaken to her foundation by political theories, absurdly aiming at ideal perfection, it is our peculiar duty to unite in the defence of our laws and our liberties, to weigh well the merits of our free Constitution, to appreciate its singular and numerous advantages, and to secure, as far as in us lies, their continuance, by the most united and strenuous endeavours. Distressful indeed is our political situation, and heavy are the duties which it imposes on us; but we may look forward, gentlemen, with confidence and hope, if to national difficulties we are determined to oppose public spirit and general unanimity. Grateful is the name of liberty to an Englishman, and long may it be dear to his heart! Let us preserve it as a sacred deposit from the hostile attacks of open violence or secret machination; but let us, gentlemen, for ever reject that spurious, equalizing freedom, which, under the mask of imposing and respectable names, would break the chain that binds together the several orders of society, connects, by reciprocal duties, the wealthy and the poor, and unites in harmony and affection the various relations of human life. That such sentiments occupy your minds, and influence your conduct, your presence here on this day, and your acceptance of the important trust reposed in you, are sufficient evidence. But let us, gentlemen, remember with gratitude the very liberal exertion of our noble patron; let us not forget, that, destitute of his patriotism and munificence, seconded by a conduct in his noble relative, the most amiable and condescending, our best intentions had ended in fruitless wishes, and we had been disappointed in that most honourable of all passions, the desire of serving our King and our country."

After returning to their former position, the whole corps of infantry and pioneers marched past in the following succession: first, Colonel Burgoyne's band, and Lord Euston's drums and fifes, which these gentlemen had politely sent for on the occasion, playing the Duke of York's march; after them came the light infantry, in four divisions, with their Captain at their head, on horseback; next Captain Mason, also on horseback, at the head of the first company of pioneers, in four divisions; then four waggons and four horses, with barrows and spare implements, and four timber carriages with two horses each in file; the other company of pioneers

closing up the rear, in the same order of march as the former. The light infantry then marched past in quick time, and on returning to their ground, fired three rounds by divisions, grand divisions, and three vollies. General Ross afterwards inspected the different corps, and was pleased to express his entire satisfaction of their steady and soldierlike appearance and behaviour, and complimented them on the correctness of their firing, which would not have disgraced regular troops. After a general salute, the men were ordered to pile arms, and the whole corps proceeded to the hospitable board of their noble patron. When they had partaken of an excellent dinner, the drums were ordered to beat to arms, and the volunteers with the utmost alacrity repaired to their colours, which they escorted with great steadiness to head quarters at Ingatestone. It is but justice to remark, that the example of the Hon. Mr. Petre, who did the duty of a private in the ranks during the day, did not fail to merit the attention and approbation of the whole corps with whom he had enrolled himself, and the numerous spectators who assembled on the occasion. The day was favourable, and the manœuvres performed by the Ayrshire fencibles, (who had obligingly lent their services to keep the ground) added greatly to the beauty of the scene.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE GREENWICH AND BLACKHEATH VOLUNTEERS.

On Wednesday August 1, in the paddock adjoining Pelham-house, the Loyal Greenwich Volunteers, and Blackheath Cavalry, received their colours (provided by a subscription of the ladies of Greenwich, and its neighbourhood) from the hand of Lady Hood, who, in a very handsome manner, acquiesced most cheerfully with the wishes of the Commanding Officer and the whole corps, in thus honouring them with her presence. To say that this very respectable body of men went through their evolutions with decency, is under-rating their merit; as, considering the short time they have been embodied, they displayed a most respectable and soldierlike appearance. The day was particularly fine, and the situation of the spot, and beauty of the surrounding scene, drew together a concourse of near ten thousand people of the first respectability and fashion. Her Ladyship, on delivering the colours to Major Campbell, Commanding Officer of the Infantry, spoke as follows:

"Major Campbell and gentlemen, it is with great pleasure I comply with your wishes of presenting the Colours to the very respectable Corps in which you have so cheerfully enrolled yourselves for the defence of the nation: you have thereby proved a duty and loyalty to the best of Kings, and affection to your country, as well as a laudable resolution to protect not only your own persons and property, but the persons and property of your neighbours, against an unprincipled and ferocious enemy."

To this address, Major Campbell thus replied:

"To defend our glorious Constitution—to defend our most excellent Sovereign—to protect the persons and properties of our fellow-subjects—these were the sole motives for our enrolment.—These objects we are determined steadily and uniformly to pursue, against both foreign and domestic enemies: and, upon every necessary occasion, we shall rally round these colours and the standard, pledging ourselves,

selves, as we most solemnly do, never to abandon them.

"To you, madam, we feel infinitely obliged by the polite and handsome manner in which you have presented this very flattering mark of attention from the Greenwich ladies. To your Ladyship and to them I beg to return the unanimous and sincere thanks of the Loyal Greenwich Volunteers and Blackheath Cavalry."

The ground was kept by a part of the Deptford Volunteers, and the West London Militia accommodated the corps with their band.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

YOU will do me the justice to believe there is not a more loyal subject existing, or a man who has more frequently attended the King in the field than myself; nor is there a man who beholds with greater exultation the unprecedented exertions that have been voluntarily made by classes of every description for the support of our King and Constitution. Nay, so forcibly am I affected by the emulative spirit of the different volunteer corps and armed associations, that I hardly ever fill my glass, (which I do by the bye as oft as most of my neighbours) but I gratefully exclaim, "the King! Long life to him, and success to his defenders." But, notwithstanding all this energetic ardour in defence of my King and Country, I am sometimes alarmed for my personal safety in a variety of unavoidable excursions around the metropolis; and in the moment of danger utter an ejaculation of discontent under the temporary pressure of mental disquietude.—You, Sir, whose concerns are more domestic, and whose time must be principally engaged in superintending *the press* and protecting *the devil*, will hardly be induced to believe, that either a morning's ride, or an evening's walk, can be taken without a great probability of being *peaceably* and *paradoxically* brought into *action*. Fierce looks, warlike gestures, and military manœuvres are so predominant in every *street*, *lane*, and *avenue*, that it is impossible to evade the determined and irresistible impetuosity of those martial heroes, with which we are at present so numerously and happily defended. Every individual seems so enthusiastically affected with the true spirit of unsullied patriotism, that every loyal private *conceiving* himself a *Captain*, the word of *command* is echoed with a never-ceasing vibration, constituting one eternal buz through every corner of the metropolis. Personal safety is hardly to be ascertained either on foot or on horseback, as I repeatedly experience in each of my diurnal perambulations. The baker, whose head is loaded with luscious pastry from all the delicious fruits of the present plenty, has not an idea beyond the preparatory step to *national preservation*. "Attention!" "Attention!" accompanies every step of circumspection, till luckily relieved from the load of care under which he *doubly* labours. Military subordination, and the articles of war, are the perpetual themes of nocturnal disquisition, and happy he who can prove himself best informed in matters of "dreadful note and preparation." Technical phraseology is become the life and soul of association, whilst the general struggle seems to be, whose *uniform* has proved most *attracting* to the ladies. Even the sooty tribes of sables, those harbingers of woe, the undertakers, have changed their mournful moods to "*merry marches*," letting even the *dead* partake of martial movements. It would savour too much of mirth, in the present dreary state of sterility,

rility, to recite the great variety of mortifications to which I have become subject since the commencement of the present laudable furor, in defence of every thing dear to us as Britons, determined to preserve the land in which we live, and the laws by which we are protected. In appearance, I am become little better than an itinerant mendicant, because my taylor (who is an excellent workman), is become one of the St. Pancras Volunteers, and can neither find time to measure and make for me, or *cut out* for his *wife*. My hatter is so incessantly engaged for " Members of his *own* corps," that, although I am a customer of near twenty years standing, I am like to remain unprovided till—there's a *peace*. It is but a few evenings since, when taking a walk of rumination in the neighbourhood of Portman-square, a serjeant, tallow-chandler from Oxford-street, in going to drill, came rapidly round a corner, exclaiming " to the right wheel!" and unfortunately for me, taking my *right* shoulder with his *left*, wheeled me into the kennel, to the no small mirth of the beholders, who, luckily, were not numerous upon the occasion. In another excursion of the same kind, three juvenile sprigs " armed cap-a-pee," came upon me behind, vociferating, " CHARGE !" with such a sudden impetuosity, that I involuntarily *charged* a most beautiful woman *in front*, and was obliged to retreat with a thousand apologies, for having *charged* her so publicly, and to so *little purpose*. If casually falling into the company of military bacchanalians, I hear of nothing but " right hand to the bottle,"—" left to the glass,"—" poize wine,"— " fire!"—In addition to what I have already recited, I have to observe, that it is impossible to make a *peaceable* ride without the fear of being *defeated*, for the great variety I meet, who belong to Volunteer, or Provisional Cavalry, Corps of Yeomanry, or some of the many who are anxious to become laudably expert in the Sword Exercise, are so exceedingly fond of displaying their equestrian ease, grace and agility, that I am in eternal fear of not returning to my family without a *black eye*, or a *broken head*, from the swing of *shillelah*, or a cut and thrust in front, which is a common practice upon the road, to furnish every illiterate gazer with an adequate idea of military importance. Conscious of the great advantages resulting to the public, from so salutary a combination of courage, patriotism, and integrity, I can but feel much concerned at what may be the probable consequence of so new a system in the annals of this country; and have no hesitation in presuming to predict, that many a *good* tradesman will be professionally annihilated, by becoming a *bad* soldier; and that many having *false* notions of *true* honour, will, when disengaged from the service of their Country, be contemptuously employed in fighting *duels* among themselves. Your's, &c.

OBADIAH,

the Friend of CORPORAL TRIM.

August 20, 1798.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ROMAN GLADIATORS.

EVERY one in the least acquainted with antiquity, knows that Gladiators were persons who combated with others, or with wild beasts, for the entertainment of the people; and it appears that the Romans borrowed from the Asiatics, this cruel and detestable custom,

tom, which was no doubt substituted for the horrid practice of sacrificing captives, at the tombs of those who had fallen in war. Homer tells us, that Achilles sacrificed twelve young Trojans to the manes of Patroclus; and we read in Virgil, that the pious Æneas sent prisoners to Evander, to be sacrificed at the funeral pile of his son Pallas.

The Trojans imagined, that it was necessary to shed blood at the tombs of the dead, in order to appease them, and so prevalent was this superstition amongst them, that even the women made incisions in their bodies with their own hands, and with their blood besprinkled the sepulchres of those who were dear to them.

When people became more civilized, and conceived a more just aversion to such horrid actions, they resolved, in order to avoid the imputation of cruelty, that slaves and prisoners of war devoted to death, according to their laws, should be made to fight one with another, and do their best to save their own lives, and to take away those of their adversaries. This establishment appeared to be less barbarous, because those who were the objects of it, might, by their dexterity and skill, avoid death, and in some respects could only blame themselves, if they did not avoid it. To this therefore, we may refer the origin of Gladiators.

The first exhibition of these unhappy wretches, given at Rome, was in the year 490, after its foundation, under the Consulship of Appius Claudius, and M. Fulvius. At first, such shews were allowed only at the obsequies of the Consuls, and principal Magistrates of the Republic; but this practice was gradually extended to those of people of inferior rank; so that at length, several private persons ordered exhibitions of this kind in their latter wills, and we have instances of gladiators fighting even at the funerals of women.

When it was observed by the number of spectators, that the people took great pleasure in such entertainments, the gladiators were regularly taught to fight; they were carefully trained and exercised, and the profession of instructing them became an astonishing art, of which there had never before been any example. Different kinds of arms, and different methods of combating were invented for them. Some were made to fight in chariots, some on horseback, and others in troops; some had no offensive arms, others were clad in complete armour, and some had only a buckler to protect their bodies; some had a sword, a poignard, or a cutlass, others fought with two poignards, or two cutlasses; some combated only in the morning, others in the afternoon; in short, they were distinguished by various names, according to their names and destination. First, the Secutores, whose were arms, and a kind of club, headed with lead. Secondly, the Thracians, who had a cutlass or scimitar, like the people of Thrace, from whom they had their name. Thirdly, the Myrmillones, who were armed with a buckler and scythe, and wore the figure of a fish upon their helmet. The Romans gave them the nick-name of Gauls. Fourthly, the Retiarii, who bore a trident in one hand, and a net in the other: they combated in a tunic, or jacket, and pursued a Myrmillo, crying out, "It is not thee, O Gaul, that I seek, but thy fish." *Non peto te Galle, sed piscem peto.* Fifthly, the Hoplomachi, who were completely armed as their name indicates, which is derived from the Greek. Sixthly, the Provocatores, the adversaries of the Hoplomachi; these were armed in the same manner as the former.

Seventhly,

Seventhly, the Dimachæri, who fought with a poignard in each hand. Eighthly, the Eſſedarii, who always fought in chariots. Beſides theſe, there were the Anabatæ, who fought on horſeback, having their eyes blindfolded either with a bandage, or with the armour of the head, which covered the whole viſage. The Meridiani, who were thus named, becauſe they appeared only at noon: they fought with a kind of ſword againſt thoſe of the ſame claſs. The Beſtiarii, gladiators either by condition, or bravadoes, who attacked wild animals, to ſhew their courage or addreſs, like the Spaniſh Toreros, or Toreadors of the preſent day. And laſtly, the Fiſcales, the Cæſareani, and the Poſtulatitii, who were maintained at the expence of the Emperors. They took the name of Cæſareans, becauſe they were deſtined for thoſe exhibitions, at which the Emperors aſſiſted; and as they were the braveſt and the moſt ſkilful of all the gladiators, they were called Poſtulatitii, becauſe the people often called for them.

The Catervarii, were gladiators taken from the different claſſes, who fought in troops ſeveral againſt ſeveral.

The ſame induſtry which formed different claſſes of gladiators, rendered the inſtitution lucrative for thoſe who deviſed them. They were called Laniſtæ, and to their care were committed priſoners, criminals, and ſlaves, who had been guilty of any crime.

To theſe they added other ſlaves, ſkilful and robuſt, whom they had purchaſed for the public games, and whom they encouraged to fight with hopes of liberty. They trained them to this inhuman diverſion, taught them to handle their arms with addreſs, and exerciſed them continually for different kinds of combats, in order to recommend them intereſting to the ſpectators; and, in this reſpect, it muſt be allowed, that they had too much ſucceſs.

Beſides, gladiators of this kind, there were ſometimes freed men, who hired themſelves to fight, either on account of the depravity of the times, or of their own indigence, which induced them to follow this occupation for the ſake of money. The maſters who hired theſe voluntary gladiators, made them ſwear they would rather die than yield.

Thoſe who were deſirous of exhibiting gladiators, applied to thoſe maſters who furniſhed a certain number of pairs of the different claſſes at a price agreed on; but in proceſs of time, the chief men of the Republic maintained gladiators for this, or for other purpoſes; and among this number we may reckon Julius Cæſar.

The Ædiles at firſt ſuperintended theſe cruel ſports; afterwards, the Prætors and Commodus, at length, aſſigned this care to the Quæſtors.

The Emperors, either for the ſake of pleaſure, or in order to gain the friendſhip of the people, exhibited ſuch ſhews on their birth days, at the dedications of public edifices, at triumphs, before they ſet out upon any warlike expedition, after a victory, and upon other ſolemn occaſions. Suetonius relates, that Tiberius gave two combats of gladiators, one in honour of his father, and the other in honour of Druſus.

Some time before the day appointed for the combat, thoſe who preſided over the games, gave notice to the people, by bills poſted up in certain places, in which were mentioned the kind of gladiators who were to be exhibited, their names, and the marks by which they might be diſtinguiſhed; for each aſſumed a certain mark, ſuch as the feathers of the peacock, or

of

of other birds. They ſpecified alſo the duration of the ſpectacle, and how many pairs of gladiators there would be, becauſe they were always coupled. All this was ſometimes repreſented alſo by a painting expoſed in public.

On the day appointed for the ſpectacle, two kinds of arms were brought up to the arena; one of which were knotty cudgels, or wooden files named rudes, but the other were real arms, ſuch as ſwords, poignards, cutlaſſes, &c. The firſt kind were called *arma luſoria*, ſporting weapons: and the ſecond, *arma decretoria*, arms decreed, becauſe they were given by a decree of the Prætor, or of the perſon who defrayed the expence of the ſpectacle. The gladiators began by fencing with the firſt weapons, which were, as it were, a kind of prelude; after which, they took the ſecond, and fought either naked, or in a ſort of jackets. The firſt kind of combat was called *præludere*, to ſport; the ſecond, *dimicare at certum*, to fight in earneſt. As ſoon as blood began to flow from the gladiator, the people cried out, "he is wounded;" and if at that moment the combatant laid down his arms, it was concluded that he acknowledged himſelf to be vanquiſhed; his life, however, depended upon the ſpectators, or the perſon who preſided over the games; but if the Emperor entered at that inſtant, he ſaved him, either ſimply, or on condition that, if he recovered of his wounds, he ſhould not be exempted from fighting again.

In the ordinary courſe of things, the people decided concerning the life and death of the wounded gladiator: if he diſplayed great courage and addreſs, they always ſaved him; but if he behaved cowardly, and ſhewed timidity, he was generally devoted to deſtruction. When the people intended to ſave the life of a gladiator, they held up their hands, with the thumb bent down under the fingers; and when they pronounced his ſentence of death, it was ſufficient to ſhew their hands with the thumb raiſed up, and directed towards the unhappy victim. The wounded gladiators knew ſo well this laſt ſignal, that they were accuſtomed to preſent their throats, as ſoon as they ſaw it, to receive the mortal ſtab. After they expired, their bodies were dragged away from the arena, that ſuch hideous objects might be concealed from the view of the ſpectators.

The fondneſs of the Romans for theſe brutal amuſements, was carried at length to ſuch a height, that Cicero introduced a law, that no perſon ſhould exhibit a ſhew of gladiators within two years before he ſtood candidate for any public office. Julius Cæſar ordered, that only ſuch a number of men of this profeſſion ſhould be in Rome at a time. Auguſtus decreed, that only two ſhews of gladiators ſhould be preſented in a year, and never above ſixty pair of combatants in a ſhew; and Tiberius provided, by an order of the Senate, that no perſon ſhould have the privilege of gratifying the people with ſuch an entertainment, unleſs he was worth four hundred thouſand ſeſterces. But the inclination of ſeveral Emperors for this ſanguinary ſport, ruined the ſtate, by increaſing ſo barbarous a practice. Nero, according to Suetonius, made ſeveral Roman Knights and Senators appear in theſe tragical ſcenes, obliging them to fight either with one another, or againſt wild beaſts. Dion aſſures us, that there were people baſe enough to offer to fight among the gladiators, in order to pleaſe the prince: even princes themſelves exerciſed this infamous profeſſion; for we are told that the Em-

Emperor, Commodus, assumed the office of a gladiator, and fought with wild beasts.

We ought not to be surprized so much at the length of time which these sports continued, as at the degree of refinement to which they were carried. The gladiators were not only instructed in their art with the greatest care, and die in a graceful posture, but different kinds of murdering weapons were invented, with which these wretches destroyed one another; and in these, such a combination was sought, as might render their combats slower and more terrible. But what may appear still more astonishing is, they were even fed with barley cakes, and other kinds of food, proper for rendering them corpulent, in order that the blood might flow more slowly from the wounds they received, which gave the spectators an opportunity of enjoying their agony longer.

To the Editor *of the* Sporting Magazine.

As a constant reader of your Miscellaneous Magazine, I presume to transmit my thanks for the pleasure I have received in the perusal of the well selected trials, inserted in your last, for the amusement of your numerous friends. The contrariety of evidence so politically produced in almost every horse cause that comes into court, is a matter which, to men of experience, constitutes no great degree of admiration, and therefore no extreme surprise that Mr. Coleman, the Professor at the College, and an experienced farrier of forty years practice, should be opposed to each other in direct contradiction, upon the subject cause of litigation, being or not being "*a roarer*," or *broken-winded* horse, (see last Mag. page 185.) This is a matter so easily ascertained, that one or the other must be evidently, though perhaps not intentionally, wrong. However, Sir, that it is neither my wish, or my province, to animadvert upon; you have told us (and I am by no means disposed to dispute your veracity) that Mr. Coleman defined to the Court, the ab origine of that defect, to be an accumulation "of extravasated blood lodged in the wind-pipe." I beg, through the medium of your next publication to say, there are many professional men of a very different opinion, and who fix decisively upon a different cause, as an original rupture of the *air vessels* in the lungs, in conjunction with indurated tumours, passing under the denomination of tubercles. A farther investigation of this subject, by some of the New School, will prove matter of information to many, but to none more than,

Your's,

August 10, 1798. Impartialis.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 216.)

"After having (proceeds our Author) spoken so fully of the authors of our own country, it may be expected that I should not be entirely silent, in regard to those of our neighbours the French; a short discussion, with a recurrence to facts generally known and admitted, may perhaps enable me to determine on which side rests

rests the superiority in veterinary knowledge. The ardent, inquisitive, penetrating genius of the French, is ever pushing them forward in scientific pursuits. France has always abounded much beyond this country in public institutions. The French have long had the advantage of a public veterinary school, which has produced several very eminent writers. In the last century we had no writer on farriery to put in competition with Solevsell, unless we except Snape, who wrote but little. Whence then has it happened, that notwithstanding all these advantages, with that of a milder climate superadded, the balance of improvement has all along gone with this country? Let the French themselves, and the world at large, judge of the fact, who have invariably given a preference to English horses. Whence has it happened, that notwithstanding their numerous learned treatises, and their veterinary hospitals and schools, their stable economy, should in general have been so bad, even at the mansion of their princes, that thousands of fine English horses have actually fallen a sacrifice to it?

I can solve this difficulty in no other way, than by attributing our superiority to that almost universal passion for horses, not only as objects of utility, but of pleasure and sport, which has so long prevailed in this country; it has served to diffuse a practical knowledge of the proper treatment of these animals, throughout all ranks and degrees of the people. The French are more confined in the use of the horse than the English; and the stately manege excepted, are by no means such expert horsemen. For the same reason, that is to say, because the horse has never been so practically understood in France as in England; at least within the present century, their writers of this period have been, I conceive, inferior to ours in essentials. La Fosse, Bourgelat, and St. Bel, had a great deal of science; they described, accurately and well, the theory of motion in horses, and their geometrical proportions; they had abundance of veterinary practice at their infirmaries; but which, I have been given to understand, was not unfrequently governed by a rage for experiment, rather than steadily conducted upon the true principles of medical philosophy. I must own they appear to me good writers, but too much theorists. I may be a partial, or what I think more probable, an incapable judge; but in my opinion there is more solid and useful knowledge to be drawn from the English, than the French veterinary writers. In rural economies, this country has also preserved a similar superiority; and yet France has enjoyed the advantage of numerous institutions, favourable to that science, and of an infinity of writers and speculators thereupon. In whatever they have failed, the defect may be fairly attributed to their late despotic system of government, which devoured the finest country, and stifled the energies of the most emulous and enterprising people upon earth. A country and a people, which, under the cheering auspices of liberty, must infallibly excel in all things. The Republic has already begun to cultivate the arts and sciences in the most effectual manner, by the establishment of a new academy upon a grand and extensive national plan. Veterinary science occupies a place in the first class. The following citizens, namely, Thouin, Gilbert, Tessier, Cels, Parmentier, Huzard, are appointed residentiary members. Huzard published, last year, a useful little tract on the prevention of the glanders.

Charles Vial de Saint Bel, died in

in the year 1793, in the professorship at the London Veterinary College, to which he was introduced by the favour of two noble Earls; and which office he filled, much to his own reputation, and to the satisfaction of his noble patrons, and all concerned in that truly useful and patriotic institution. Mr. St. Bel's works have been collected, and published in an English dress, for the benefit of his widow. They contain much to interest every proprietor of horses; but the chief novelty in the collection is, the essay on the geometrical proportions of the famous racer Eclipse. The reader may, if he please, smile, and quote the father of burlesque poesy—

——— As whip'd tops, and bandied balls,
The learned hold, are animals;
So horses they affirm to be,
Mere engines made by geometry.

But he will still find that the animal structure, its proportions and progressive powers, are the proper subjects of geometrical and mathematical calculation; and that St. Bel and the French writers, have treated on this branch of equestrian science in a very comprehensive, perspicuous, and satisfactory manner. In this particular they excel, and I know of none of our English writers who has attempted it, except Osmer; he appears indeed to have understood the mechanical principles of progression in horses; but was obviously unprepared to elucidate them in a precise and scientific way. I would wish to recommend warmly this part of St. Bel's works, with the valuable plates annexed, to the attention of the sporting reader; he will find great help in those rational and well-grounded theories, towards forming just ideas of the most perfect shape, and most advantageous mode of progression in those horses destined to the course. I shall have occasion to examine St. Bel's system of shoeing, in its proper place; as also most of those subjects which are handled in his writings. As to the numerous attempts hitherto made in the French schools to cure the glanders, I must own, I see nothing to wonder at in their ill success. It appears evident to me (I say this after good advice) that many of those hectic patients died of the doctor."

Our Author next proceeds to investigate Mr. Taplin's book, "The Stable Directory," and employs thirty-four pages on that subject alone. Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Taplin, being both known to the person who makes this extract, he, on that account, forbears quoting any part of Mr. Lawrence's criticism, and likewise declines giving his opinion thereon, but refers both gentlemen to the candid judgment of the readers of their respective works.

The Second Chapter treats on the horse in general; and thus Mr. Lawrence begins—

"The horse, to the eye of science, is the most beautiful of all four-footed animals; superior to all in symmetry of body, in speed, and in general utility to mankind. He possesses in common with the human race, the reasoning faculty, the difference consisting only in degree, or quantity. Human pride, prejudice, and cruelty alone, have questioned this truth; those passions suspended, it becomes instantly obvious to common sense. The body then of the horse, as well as that of every living creature, is vivified and informed by a soul, or portion of intellectual element super-added. This portion differs in degree, in different animals, according to the wise dispensation of nature. I hope I may be alllowed to make use of the term soul, without any offence, ei-

ther to the materialist or the atheist; and withal to add, that I conceive the dispute between them, and their antagonists (like many other learned disputes) to be rather concerning the terms, than the substance of the argument. All parties evidently see and feel a something to exist, which it is not in the power of reason to get rid of, either in this world, or the next.

These free opinions may possibly run counter to certain established systems, religious or prophane, but it does not thence follow, that they are contrary to truth; the only probable mode to attain which, that I am apprized of, is to give reason unbounded scope, to judge impartially of the evidence before her. In pursuance of this philosophy, we will then say, that as the anatomical art evinces the strict analogy between the brute and human body, so the constant experience of the senses confirms the same, in respect to the mind and its qualities. The horse is endowed with such as we are compelled to denominate qualities of mind; namely, perception, consciousness, memory, free-will; in these originate love, hatred, fear, fortitude, patience, generosity, obedience, a limited sense of justice. He reasons; he therefore possesses an immortal and imperishable soul.

To sceptics (pretended or otherwise) I say, if an animal reasons in degree, it is to possess the reasoning faculty. Is it not reasoning, and from experience too, to distinguish a measure of corn from a bag of nails? And is it not by the help, of precisely the same faculty, that they themselves discover the difference between a plumb-pudding and a bulrush? Because I am infinitely inferior in the power of reasoning to Socrates, or Hume, does it follow, that the portion which I possess, is not reason, but instinct? If so, to be quit with you, I shall take the liberty to assert, that the mighty powers of those men were nothing more than a superior degree of instinct.

The reasoning faculties of brutes do not seem capable of taking a very extensive rage; but experience evinces, that they are highly improveable. They reason correctly enough from simple ideas, but are incapable of much combination, and seem to derive little or no benefit from analogies. Their memories (those of horses in particular) are occasionally very strong and retentive, and I have witnessed facts, which have been faithfully recorded therein for more than ten years. That they are conscious we every day witness.

I have many times seen a favourite hackney walking, from her paddock to the stable, through droves of young chicks and ducklings, lifting up her feet, laying her ears, and putting her nose almost to the ground, lest she should tread upon them. The same mare, trotting at full speed, once flew a rod out of her way, that she might not tread upon a child, who was accidentally crossing the road. This was not the effect of starting or shying, to which she was at no rate addicted, except sometimes from affectation, and when she was in a gay humour, and sought to entertain her rider.

The same mare saved herself and her master, at the Easter hunt, upon Epping Forest, whither he had once the curiosity to go: he was riding slowly and very heedlessly up the hill, abreast a waggon. The mare pricked her ears at a man and horse coming full speed down the hill, exactly in her line of direction; and at their approach hung back, and in an instant, with the dexterity of harlequin, bobbed under the tail of the waggon. A horseman behind, going very fast, received the mighty shock,

ſhock, which made the earth tremble. One horſe was killed outright, and the ſhoulder of the other ſhattered to pieces. Theſe knights, it may be preſumed, were not of the order of "the ſons of care." I have a thorough conviction this animal acted in the above cited inſtances, purely from the influence of rational motives.

I have already treſpaſſed in the length of this digreſſion, or I ſhould preſent my reader with an anecdote of an Italian Buffalo, which for ſome years acted as a volunteer, in carrying the Calabrian courier and his mail acroſs a river; demonſtrating a very extraordinary portion of ſagacity. But as the work, in which I read this, abounds in curious information, and of a country and people little known to us, I refer the reader to it; namely, Aufrere's Tour to Naples.

(*To be continued.*)

THE GAME OF MA COMMERE, (ACCOMMODEZ MOI) OR HELP ME NEIGHBOUR.

THIS is a French game, reſembles much that of Commerce, is very diverting, being beſides very eaſy, and a game that cannot be attended with much loſs.

It is ſo called, becauſe, the whole buſineſs of the player at this game is to endeavour to accommodate himſelf by that of his neighbour, as will be ſeen.

This game is played with an entire pack of fifty-two cards; and it may be played by ſeven or eight perſons, each one having a ſtake, conſiſting of as many counters as you pleaſe, and the counter is valued according to what you intend to win or loſe: you are likewiſe to determine how much the ſtake ſhall be, for that wins the game.

After ſeeing who is to deal, the dealer ſhuffles, and the cards are cut by his left-hand player. He then gives to each three cards, either one after the other, or all together; and then places the ſtock on the table, without turning any card, as there is no trump at this game.

The cards being dealt, all that you have to do, is to try to get the point, the ſequence, or the tricon. The tricon takes place of the ſequence, and the ſequence of the point; and the higher always takes place of the lower when there are two of the ſame ſort; and he of the two that is neareſt the right hand of the dealer when there is an equality. You are to obſerve that the ace is above the King, and goes for eleven points.

The point at this game conſiſts in having three cards of the ſame ſuit, which is alſo called a flux.

The ſequence is three cards that follow in their natural order, as ace, king and queen, king, queen and knave, five, ſix and ſeven, &c. and is that which is called a tierce at piquet, with this difference, that at piquet the cards muſt be all in the ſame ſuit, which here is not neceſſary, provided they follow in proper order.

The tricon is three aces, three tens, or any other three in like manner.

The eldeſt hand, in order to accommodate himſelf with the advantages we have juſt mentioned, ſeparates from his game ſuch cards as ſuit him leaſt, and giving it to the player on his right hand, he ſays, "Neighbour help me, or accommodate me, who gives him in return the card of his game that he finds leaſt uſeful; and if he is not contented with his hand, he in like manner changes with his right hand neighbour, and ſo of the reſt, till ſome of them has found out what he wanted; in which caſe he ſhows

down his cards, and if nobody has a better point, ſequence, or tricon, than himſelf, he wins the party.

You will remember what was before ſaid, that the tricon takes place of the ſequence, and that of the point; and that when there is an equality, the elder hand wins it.

He that wins by the point, draws the poul only; but he that wins by the ſequence, gets not only the poul, but a counter from each player; and he that wins by the tricon, gets, beſides the poul, two counters from each player.

It is to be obſerved, that frequently after the players have paſſed all their uſeleſs cards about for a long time, they are not able to accommodate themſelves by the firſt deal; and in that caſe, being tired with ſearching to no purpoſe, the dealer gives to each of them another card from the ſtock, and receives one from each player in their room, beginning with the right hand player, and dealing from the top of the ſtock; but this can only be done by common conſent, for otherwiſe there muſt be a new deal.

When each player has got a freſh card, they make the ſame tour as before, each endeavouring to accommodate himſelf by his neighbour till one of them has got a point, ſequence, or tricon: they may even draw a ſecond card from the ſtock if they cannot ſuit themſelves by the firſt; but that ſeldom happens, for they rarely deal more than twice.

There is no other penalty for dealing wrong, than dealing again; if the pack is falſe, the deal is void, but the preceding ones ſtand good! and even that, if it is finiſhed, that is, if any of the players has won.

VULCANIAN REMONSTRANCE.

To the Preſident, Vice Preſident, Directors, Committee, and Profeſſor of the Veterinary College, Camden Town, St. Pancras.

WE the under-written old and eſtabliſhed Smiths and Farriers of the metropolis, conſcious of the little encouragement beſtowed upon our profeſſional exertions for centuries paſt, as well as the ſtill leſs inducement for either education or ability, to embark in the cauſe of reformation, ſaw with extreme pleaſure the endeavours of a modern writer crowned with ſucceſs, as well as the general zeal manifeſted by public ſubſcription, for the erection and ſupport of your eſtabliſhment, upon an opinion that ſuch inſtitution was orinally intended for the improvement of Veterinarian Practice only, and not as it now appears for the *total* monopoly of the trade, but the utter extinction of the tradeſmen alſo. Diveſted of every malevolent idea, we naturally feel diſpoſed to remark, that under ſuch boaſted patronage as was long held to public view, in a liſt of opulent and diſtinguiſhed ſubſcribers, we had every reaſon to ſuppoſe, ſo great and unprecedented an eſtabliſhment, would have been enabled to ſupport itſelf upon the broad baſis of its own excellence and boaſted infallibility; whether after near ſeven years trial, it has ſo done, or is likely ſo to do, let the repeated applications to Parliament for pecuniary ſupplies, impartially ſpeak in confirmation. Far would it have been from our intentions, to have remonſtrated againſt any act of the College, ſo long as they had continued to act within their *own* bounds, or even the *bounds* of *decency*; but when we find our very *vitals*, and the ſupport of our families, attacked by a moſt unpre-

unprecedented attempt at *monopoly*, we can but advert to the inconſiſtencies by which ſuch attempts are made, and the diſtreſſes (if ſuch attempts had proved ſucceſsful) in which ourſelves and families muſt have been involved.

Seeing with concern "*forges*" announced in the diurnal prints under the management of the Profeſſor of the College, in various parts of the town, we claim the privilege of retaliation, and wiſh to know, under what imaginary ſuperiority, the theoretical Directors of the College could ſanction, or permit, ſo palpable an inſult to the firſt of the trade in the metropolis; who, we preſume, (without a proſtitution of confidence) are adequate to any taſk, or any wonderful cure, that has hitherto been performed (or at leaſt publiſhed) from a ſpot of ſo much local celebrity. It is alſo to be preſumed, that with the forges of Layton, Moorcroft, Cunningham, Taplin, Henderſon, and Bond, at the Weſt end of the town, as well as Jones, Adams, and a long liſt of et ceteras at the other, no forge could be required under ſanction of the College, either in Groſvenor Mews, or the Curtain Road, unleſs from a motive of courtly politeneſs, that as the public did not find it neceſſary to gratify the pride and expectation of the College Advocates, by bringing a ſufficiency of horſes to the College forge, they found it by no means inapplicable, to bring the forges to them. How far this ungenerous attempt at our total annihilation may ſucceed, time, and probably a farther application for parliamentary aid, may hereafter explain.

We are too fully convinced of the ſtrict candour of a diſcerning and generous public, to doubt its protection to us, who have ſo many years laboured in its ſervice, and ſhall ſo continue to do to the utmoſt extent of our abilities; meaning by no means (or under any conſideration) to promiſe more than we rigidly intend to perform; not meaning by ſuch declaration of integrity, to convey a contemptuous inſinuation at *any* promiſe publickly made, in the original printed rules of the College, particularly one now before us, which runs literally thus:

"A Volume of the Tranſactions of the College and School, ſhall be publiſhed annually, and delivered to each ſubſcriber *gratis*."

How far this promiſe, made ſeven years ſince, has been performed, the public need no information; but *we* (who it is well known are not the moſt literary characters) remember no ſuch annual volume, of either tranſactions, diſcoveries, cures, or improvements; but we confeſs to have ſeen (at the expiration of ſeven years) the embryo of a volume, conſiſting of one hundred and twenty (large marginal) quarto pages, upon the ſubject of ſhoeing, price twelve ſhillings, which many of us admit to have read; but from its paradoxical, and perplexed ingenuity, we are unable to underſtand. In this ſtate of Veterinarian improvement, in which we are ſo immediately and materially implicated (by additional forges brought home to *our doors*), we muſt lay claim to a ſimilar degree of free agency, and ſhall henceforth preſume to hold a public opinion upon public tranſactions, by communicating ſuch *wonderful cures* from the College, as the College and its *indefatigable* advocates, may not deign to promulgate in its *annual* volume of incredible incredibilities.

Signed (by order of the General Meet-

Meeting) in the Committee Room, Aug. 15, 1798.

COMMITTEE MEN.

Francis Forge,
John Anvil,
Timothy Sledge,
Robin Rasp,
Simon Seacoal,
David Drudge, and
Samuel Shock.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ON THE HUNTING OF THE ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF THIS ISLAND, BRITONS AND SAXONS,

In a Letter from the Rev. Samuel Pegge, F A. S. to Richard Gough, Esq. Director.

DEAR SIR,

IN regard to your question concerning the hunting of the ancient inhabitants of the Island of Great Britain, the Britons and Saxons, the genuine and authentic notices which have come down to us relative to the customs and manners of those two nations, are indeed but very few, so that much cannot reasonably be expected to have reached us on the subject proposed. However, for the amusement of yourself and friends, I shall endeavour to bring forth such passages as have occurred to me in authors concerning this matter, with some necessary remarks and observations, premising and noting here once for all, that the writers alluded to deal so much in generals, that they afford us not many *particulars* respecting the modes of proceeding of our ancestors in those early times in the great and important *business*, as I may call it, of the chase.

The predominant passion of the northern nations was war, as they wished for no greater pleasure than to drink and carouse out of the skulls of their enemies, as appears both from the poems of Ossian, if I may be allowed to cite that author, and from Monsieur Mallet. Now the very best school for war in those remote ages, when discipline was but little understood, was *hunting*, as we learn from Xenophon, and has been repeated by many authors since his time; yet was it more peculiarly so in regard to those people we are here speaking of. The Greeks used hunting as a pastime, or diversion, and had arrived at great perfection in the sport, as we find by the author last mentioned. The Romans did the same, as appears from their minor poets; but Monsieur Mallet will tell you, that hunting in the north was the constant and daily exercise of the men, while the women had the care of every thing else. It will appear too, hereafter, when we come to mention the several species of beasts which they commonly pursued, creatures wild and ferocious, that that employment required, in its very nature, the utmost activity and dexterity, courage and conduct; qualifications all extremely requisite, for the advantageous meeting of their enemies in the field of battle. Xenophon has accordingly made his hero, the young Cyrus, a great hunter.

But apart from the consideration of hunting, as an useful preparative for the labours of war, our progenitors had a kind of necessity for it. They lived much, Cæsar tells us, upon flesh. And thus, the boar, the wild bull, the hart and hind, and the goat, all which will be mentioned hereafter, came to the table; and as to the venison, Mr. Macpherson has given us their manner of baking or cooking it, with hot stones. The wild beasts again, the bear, the wolf, and the fox,

fox, they would be desirous of destroying, for the sake of preserving their useful cattle, or domestic animals, from their ravages and devastations.

The northern parts of this isle are often so fast bound and hardened by frost, or so deeply covered with snow for several months together, that one cannot suppose the natives could at such times either hunt the ferocious or the timid animal; whence one is compelled to imagine, that they, as in other countries, had some method of preserving the flesh of their eatable game caught at other times, by drying, salting, or otherwise, against the hard and inclement season.

I observe next, that the country throughout was then extremely woody in comparison of what it is now, when so much is asserted, tilled and fed. What an immense tract of wood was the Saltus, Caledonius of the Coritani, and the two others of the same description, to name no others? This is a circumstance so very unfavourable to mens' hunting on horseback, that one is in a manner forced to conclude, that, in those times the greatest men pursued their game, whatever it was, on foot. And this it seems was the manner of hunting the fox by our Kings in the thirteenth century, where one horse only was employed for the purpose, not of riding, but of carrying the toil. It is my firm opinion, that the heroes of antiquity proceeded no otherwise in the field sports; and that from thence *swiftness of foot* became a quality of excellence and admiration. It seems, however, to have been otherwise in the great and magnificent huntings of the old Persians.

To go now to the sport itself, the Britons, I am of opinion, made use both of dogs and nets. Strabo informs us, that the British dogs were excellent for hunting and war, and were exported for those purposes into other countries. And amongst the coins of Cuobelin, there appears a dog strong and tall enough to carry a lady upon him. Mr. Thoresby also in his Museum, registers a British coin, exhibiting a dog under a man on horseback; whence I suspect, that Strabo's British dogs, which were an article of commerce, and purchased by the Celtae, as well to be used in war, as for the chase, were of this bold and robust kind, such as would assault a stag when at bay, or attack a bear, a boar, or a bull, upon occasion; though I do not observe that Dr. Caius has mentioned this of fierce and valourous dogs in his treatise *de Canibus Brittanicis*; and yet they were brought up by the Romans, as Mr. Camden shews, for the sports of the amphitheatre. So far in regard to the interpretation of the passage in Strabo. It appears, however, from the express testimony of Nemesianus, that our Britons were anciently famous for dogs of the swift and fleet kind, as well as for pugnacious and warlike sort for the combat; the words are

Sed non Spartanos tantum tanlumve Molosus
Pascendum catulos: divisa Brittania mittit
Veloces, nostrique orbis venatibus aptos.*

Nemesian Cyneget, 123.

And, indeed, I have formerly seen a strong and yet swift kind of greyhound, which they termed a *wolf dog*, or *lycisus*. There was one at Lambeth palace, and another at Wentworth house; and if the breed be not now quite worn out, perhaps it may be found in Ireland or Scotland.

I return now, Sir, to what I conceive

* Meaning Italy, or the Continent, Britain being sometimes termed ALTER ORBIS.

ceive to have been the common mode of hunting among the ancient Britons. When the chaſe was rouſed from his lair or den, which was done, I preſume, more by beating, than by queſting, it was purſued into the toil, and the hunters came up with their cry of dogs and arms, with their *venabula*, or hunting ſpears, and their bows and arrows. A method of proceeding not much unlike, to compare ſmall things with great, the grand ſcenes of ancient and modern huntings amongſt the oriental monarchs, attended by little armies in the field of ſport. The whole is finely expreſſed by Virgil, in that appoſite ſimile of the Twelfth Book, where Æneas preſſes upon Turnus, when hemmed in as it were on all ſides:

Incluſum veluti ſiquando in flumine nactus
Cervum, aut puniceæ ſeptum formidine pennæ,
Venator curſu canis, et latratibus inſtat.

Æn. XII. 349.

The river here, and the *red feathers*, correſpond to the toil. I have no evidence or authority, 'tis true, for the Britons uſing toils, and therefore introduce them from analogy. All nations, I obſerve, uſing them anciently in hunting of wild beaſts; and Xenophon minutely deſcribing them even in hare hunting; and that they were uſually applied in fox-hunting, we have above from the Wardrobe account of the thirteenth century.

The arms of the hunters which I mentioned, were abſolutely neceſſary for the ſavage beaſts, fierce enough by nature, when once exaſperated, and fighting in their own defence, and for their lives, were often very furious and dangerous to the aſſailants. Adonis is reported, by moſt authors, to have been ſlain by a wild boar. I need not take any further notice of the venabulum, or ſpear; but as to the bows and arrows, the huntres Diana has her bow; and Virgil, in the fourth Æneid, beautifully compares the love-ſick Queen to a hind ſtricken with an arrow; and what is more to our preſent purpoſe, King William Rufus, of Northern extraction, was killed by an arrow in hunting, very ſoon after the Conqueſt.

As one may be allowed, I preſume, to argue from the cuſtoms and practices of the Germans, to thoſe of the old northern inhabitants of our iſland, I beg leave to obſerve, that the Germans had a method, as appears from Cæſar, of taking the larger wild animals by the fovea, or pit fall, an artifice probably not unknown here, and ſtill uſed abroad in regard to thoſe unwieldy beaſts, the elephant and the rhinoceros.

The objects of the Britiſh ſportſmen was either the ſavage and noxious animals, the bear, the boar, the wolf, the fox, and the bull; or thoſe of a more timid and harmleſs nature, the hart, the hind, the roebuck, and the goat.

The Bear.

For what relates to this animal, as exiſting once in Britain, I ſhall refer you, Sir, to Camden, and the Diſſertation on the Coritani, and thereto you may add Archbiſhop Uſher's Antiquities, Dugdale's Warwickſhire, and Mr. Pennant's Zoology.

The Boar.

See the Eſſay on the Coins of Cunſbelin.

The Wolf.

I have nothing to add, to what Dr. Caius and Mr. Pennant have ſaid on this noxious beaſt, but that after the general ſlaughter of him in the reign of King Edgar, there remain ſome traces of his continuance here, and that the Saxons called

called January the Wolf-month from their great fiercenefs at that feafon.

The Fox.

This animal is an inmate of all the cold Northern climates, and was every where an object of the chafe; but as he is now fo well known, nothing need be faid of him here in particular.

The Wild Bull.

For this creature, fee the coins of Cunobelin, Glafs iii. No. 5, and Glafs v. No. 1. Mr. Pennant in the Zoology, vol. i. page 18, feems to think this animal to be extinct, but the late Marmaduke Tunftall, of Wycliffe, Efq. whofe death I moft fincerely lament, fent me a print not long fince, of the wild bull, of the ancient Caledonian breed, now ranging in the Park at Chillingham Caftle, in Northumberland. Mr. Tunftall was no contemptible judge of thefe matters, but perhaps not fo perfect or accurate a connoiffeur, as Mr. Pennant. See however this laft Gentleman's Second Tour to Scotland, page 109, to whom I fhall only add, that Fitz-Stephen reports, that in his time, the twelfth century, the immenfe foreft of Middlefex afforded the wild bull; and of his horns we may well fuppofe the curious ancient drinking-horns were compofed, for which fee Cæfar and your Archæologia.

You will wonder, Sir, perhaps, that the Wild Cat is not recorded here amongft the favage beafts, as an object of the Britons chafe, as it is true, that two or three centuries ago, we were wont to hunt it *. But Mr. Pennant having given us fome valid reafons for thinking it is not an indigenous animal here, one knows not how to affign it a Britifh antiquity in the ifland. One does not hear of any cat-hunting now, except in America.

The hart and the hind, the roebuck and the goat, were the harmlefs and inoffenfive objects of the Britifh chafe; but the cafe here is fo plain, that it is fufficient to name them. But then you will fay, Why do you not mention the hare? Was not that creature to afford them diverfion? I anfwer; We are told by Cæfar, that the Britons did not eat this animal, and therefore, as it was harmlefs and innocent, they had no inducement to take any pains to deftroy it. Let us now vifit

The Saxons.

Imagining then that this people had the fame motives for deftroying the noxious animals, as their predeceffors the Britons had, as alfo the fame object of amufement and diverfion, only adding to them the hare, we fhall have little more to do here on our fubject, than to fhew good and fufficient authority, that this northern nation was fond of hunting, after they were once fettled in the ifland.

In the reign of Wulfere, King of Mercia, about A. D. 660, Wulfade and Rufine, the King's fons, are faid to be chafing a hart, when they firft approached the cell of St. Chad, had converfe with him, and were converted by him to the Chriftian faith. This probably, and what follows of Wulfer's flaying both his fons with his own hands, are no better than legendary ftories; but neverthelefs they may go fo far as to fhew what kind of diverfions, young princes in thofe times were accuftomed to.

Affer Menevenfis, reprefents hunting as a laudable and princely art, when he mentions it as one of the

* I remember feeing, above fixty years ago, three or four very large pictures of cat-hunting, hanging in the hall of the Oaks, the feat of the Gills, in the parifh of Norton, in the county of Derby.

the accompliſhments of the young Alfred. "*In omni venatoria arte induſtricus venator inceſſabiliter labo-rat* (*f. laborat*) *non in vanum: nam incomparabilis omnibus peritia et felicitate in illa arte, ſicut et in cæteris omnibus Dei donis fuit.*"

That laſcivious prince, King Edgar, who acceded to the throne, A. D. 957, wanting to detect the fraud and treachery of Earl Athelwold, his favourite and confident in an affair of love, projected a match of hunting in thoſe parts where the lady reſided, as if ſuch rendezvous were not uncommon, and took that opportunity to ſlay him. Edgar moreover, ordered a general hunting or maſſacre of the wolves in his kingdom, as related above.

And by a law of King Canute, every man might hunt in his own wood and grounds, but not to interfere with the royal demeſnes.

In a MSS. Saxon Calendar, in the Cottonian Library. Tiber B.V. the month of September, is characteriſed by a wild-boar hunting.

The above, Sir, are all the particulars I can at preſent recollect concerning the matter in hand, and I fear will prove little ſatisfactory. One obſervation, however, I will ſubjoin as a concluſion, that I find nothing either of the *park* or foreſt in this period. The word *park* indeed, occurs among the Saxons as an incloſure, but not as particularly appropriated to deer, though that be the ſenſe of it now, and England is famous for the great number of them; but as to the other, the *foreſt*, I find it not in the dictionary, and, in fact, I believe both the word, and the foreſt law, and all the terms and expreſſions relative to thoſe privileged diſtricts, were entirely the introduction of the Normans. Conſequently, if the monkiſh hiſtorians, writing poſterior to the Conqueſt, ſhould at any time be found to drop an expreſſion, alluſive to the foreſt, or the peculiar terms thereof, when ſpeaking of the Britons or Saxons, it muſt be by a *prolepſis*, and not to be underſtood ſtrictly, but with latitude, and according to analogy; juſt as Mr. Macpherſon uſes the word foreſt in Fingal.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

Whittington. SAMUEL PEGGE.

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Monday, Auguſt 6, a Match was played on Storrington Common, Suſſex, between Ten Gentlemen of Cowfold and Horſham, and a picked man of Steyning, againſt Ten Gentlemen of the Storrington Club, and a picked man of Brighton, for Fifty Guineas, which, after excellent playing on both ſides, was determined in favour of the former.

On Monday Auguſt 13, and the two following days, a Grand Match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven of Surrey, againſt eleven of England, for one thouſand guineas.

SURREY.

FIRST INNINGS.

J. Wells	0	b. Harris
Robinſon	8	ſt. Hampton.
T. Walker	0	b. Harris.
Beldam	7	b. ditto.
H. Walker	8	c. B. Clifton.
Whitehead	17	ſt. Hammond.
J. Walker	12	b. ditto.
Hampton	1	b. Lord Fred. B.

Earl

Earl Winchelsea	1	b. Harris.
W. Wells	5	b. ditto.
Barton	0	not out.
Byes	2	
	61	

SECOND INNINGS.

J. Wells	5	b. Hammond.
Robinson	8	hit wicket.
T. Walker	24	hit wicket.
Beldam	28	c. Lord Fred. B.
H. Walker	51	run out.
Whitehead	1	b. Fennex.
J. Walker	0	c. Lord Fred. B.
Hampton	8	b. ditto.
Earl Winchelsea	0	c. Hammond.
W. Wells	10	not out.
Barton	4	c. Hammond.
Byes	4	
	143	

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.

Fennex	5	run out.
Lord Fred. B.	3	c. Whitehead.
Hon. J. Tuft.	25	c. Beldam.
J. Small, jun.	50	c. H. Walker.
Hammond	12	c. J. Wells.
Freemantle	41	st. Beldam.
B. Clifton	17	run out.
J. Bennet	3	c. J. Walker.
Crawte	30	c. H. Walker.
Ray	17	c. J. Wells.
Harris	0	not out.
Byes	2	
	205	

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. PALMER.

ON Thursday, the 2d of August, died at Liverpool, Mr. John Palmer, Comedian of Drury-lane Theatre: while performing the part of the Stranger in the new play of that name, he was seized with a fit in the middle of the third act, sunk down upon the stage, and almost instantaneously expired!—he had laboured for some weeks under a depression of spirits, occasioned by the loss of a wife, a brother, and a son, within the short space of seven months.

A correspondent at Liverpool has favoured us with the following further particulars of this melancholy event:

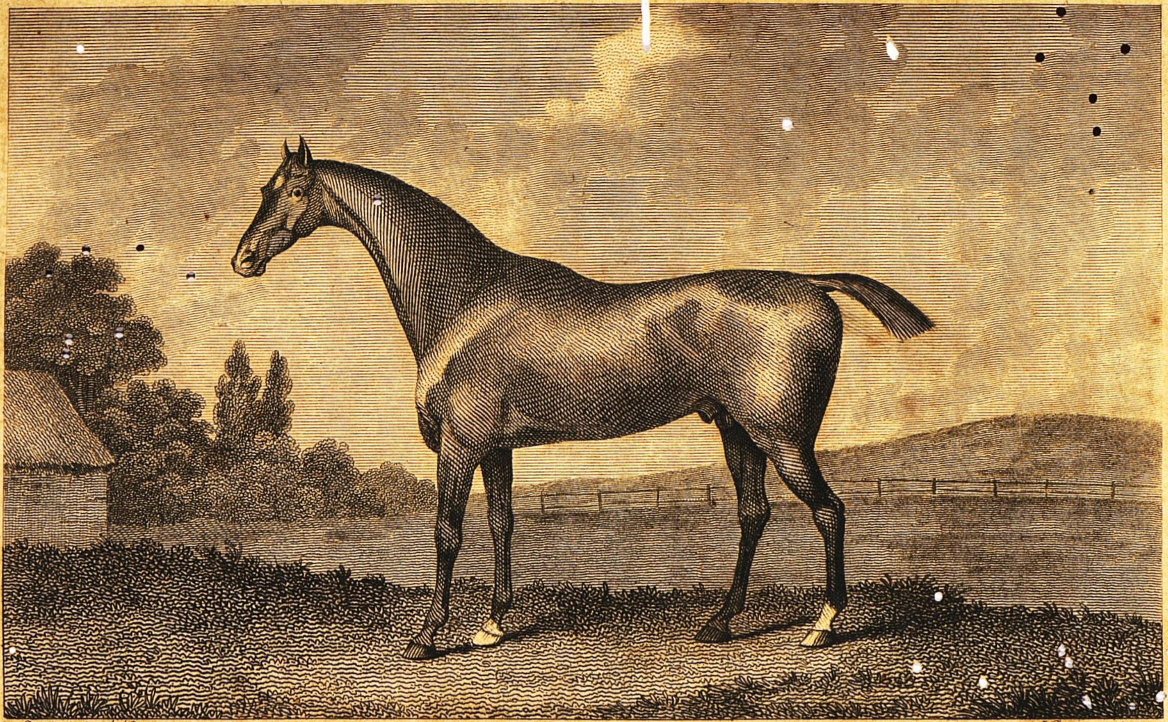
On Sunday, the 29th ult. Mr. Palmer dined with Messrs. Hurst, Hammerton, and Mara, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre. After dinner, Mr. Hurst complained, that of late he had always found himself exceedingly drowsy after his meals. Mr. Palmer, in a most friendly and feeling manner said, "My dear Dick, (for so he familiarly called Mr. Hurst), for God's sake endeavour to overcome those alarming symptoms;" and, after a short pause, added, "I fear, my dear friend, that my own afflictions, (alluding to the recent loss of his wife and favourite son), will very shortly bring me to my grave." For some days however, he seemed to bear up against those trying misfortunes with much resolution, and on the Wednesday following, performed the part of *Young Widling*, in the *Lyar*, with a considerable degree of spirit. On Thursday morning he appeared rather dejected, and all the efforts of his friends were scarcely capable of rouzing him from the state of melancholy in which he appeared to have sunk. In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the *Stranger*, in the new play of that name, and in the two first acts exerted himself with great effect: in the third, he displayed evident marks of depression, and as he was about to reply to the question

tion of *Baron Steinfort*, relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings evidently overcame him; the hand of death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and instantly expired without a groan.

The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part, but on seeing him carried off in deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and terror became depicted in every countenance. Hammerton, Callan, and Mara, were the persons who conveyed the lifeless corpse from the stage into the scene-room. Medical assistance was immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation was had recourse to without effect. The gentlemen of the faculty, finding every means ineffectual, formally announced his death. The piercing shrieks of the women, and the heavy sighs of the men, which succeeded this melancholy annunciation, exceeded the power of language to describe. The surgical operations upon the body continued about an hour; after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier, where a regular inventory was immediately taken of his property. Mr. Aickin, the manager, came on the stage to announce the melancholy event to the audience, but so completely overcome with grief as to be incapable of uttering a sentence, and was at length forced to retire without being able to make himself understood: he was bathed in tears, and for the moment sunk under the generous feelings of his manly nature. Incledon then came forward, and mustered sufficient resolution to communicate the dreadful circumstance. The house was instantly evacuated in mournful silence, and the people forming themselves into parties, contemplated the fatal occurrence in the open square till a late hour next morning. Doctors Mitchell and Corry gave it as their opinion, that he certainly died of a broken heart, in consequence of the family afflictions which he had lately experienced. Thus died one of the most able and useful performers the stage has for many years known, and one whose loss, we fear, will prove utterly irreparable. The performance announced for Friday was postponed, and the house shut up on the occasion till Monday, when he was to be interred at the village of Warton, near Liverpool. Mr. Palmer was in the 57th year of his age. Being involved some years past in pecuniary embarrassments, his creditors not long since, insured his life at Blackfriars for 2000l. which sum they are of course entitled to by his much-lamented death.—Peace to his manes!

FUNERAL OF MR. PALMER.

The funeral of this much-lamented actor took place on Monday morning, August 6, which was conducted with the most solemn respectability. The hearse was preceded by mutes on horseback, four mourning coaches (being the whole the town could furnish) and one glass coach; and followed by Messrs. Aicken, Holman, Whitfield, Incledon, Mattocks, and Wild. The chief mourners were Mr. Hurst (as his oldest acquaintance) and a Mr. Stevens, cousin to the deceased. Next came Major Potts, Capt. Snow, (the gentleman who performed near two years since, at Covent Garden, under the assumed name of Hargrave), Captain Kennedy, Messrs. Hammerton,



Sartorious del.ᵗ J Scott sculp.ᵗ

WHISKEY GOT BY SALTRAM.

Published Sep.ᵗ 1.ˢᵗ 1798 by J Wheble warwick Court.

merton, Farley, Tompkins, Toms, Emery, Demaria (the painter) Clinch, Hollingſwood, and the reſt of the company; the whole of whom accompanied the corpſe in mournful ſilence from Liverpool to the neighbouring village of Warton, where the body was interred. There were alſo two or three coaches of private parties belonging to the town. The proceſſion ſet out at eight o'clock in the morning, and reached the church about half paſt nine. Prayers being read over the body, it was committed to a grave, ſeven feet deep, dug in a rock. The coffin was of oak, covered with black cloth, and, on the plate was ſimply inſcribed

"Mr. John Palmer aged 53."

He was, however three or four years older, but there was no perſon in Liverpool who correctly knew his age. A ſtone is to be placed at the head of the grave with the following lines inſcribed, which were the laſt words he ſpoke in the character of the *Stranger:*

"Oh, God! God!
"There is *another* and a *better* world!"

A benefit has ſince been given at the Liverpool Theatre, for the four youngeſt children of the late Mr. John Palmer, which produced four hundred pounds. A benefit was likewiſe given for the ſame purpoſe by Mr. Colman's performers at the King's Theatre in the Haymarket, on Saturday the 18th of Auguſt. At the concluſion of the play, R. Palmer (brother of the deceaſed) came forward to recite ſome lines, written for the occaſion; but the feelings of the man overcame thoſe of the actor. After an imperfect attempt to ſpeak, he was obliged to retire.

Lady Derby, *ci-devant* Miſs Farren, with a peculiar nobleneſs of mind, contributed fifty pounds towards the Liverpool benefit.

WHISKEY, WITH AN ENGRAVING BY SCOTT, FROM A PAINTING OF MR. SARTORIOUS.

WHISKEY, got by Saltram (a ſon of Eclipſe) out of Calaſh, was bred by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales. Sold to Mr. Durand, in whoſe poſſeſſion he won ſeveral Sweepſtakes and Matches; he is now the property of Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. and covers at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AN old grey horſe, belonging to the Lion Inn at Shrewſbury, and which (at the poſting price of fourpence halfpenny per mile) earned for its owner 1443l. 15s. was ſome days ſince turned into a field adjoining the London road. The mail guard blowing his horn, as was uſual near the place, the poor animal ran with full ſpeed towards the ſpot, but being blind from age, ſtruck its head againſt a brick building, and inſtantly expired.

At the concluſion of the review at Aſcot Heath on Monday, July 31, an unfortunate accident happened. As the 1ſt dragoon guards were giving their laſt grand charge, three of the men fell with their horſes, and thoſe of the rear not being able to ſtop, gallopped over them. They were taken up terribly bruiſed, and one of them died at ſix o'clock the ſame night. On account of this accident, his Majeſty ordered that the place of review ſhould be changed to Wingfield Plain, the ground on Aſcot Heath not only being rough, but very ſwampy.

AR-

ARCHERY.

The Royal Kentish Bowmen shot their target, according to annual custom, for the bugle-horn, given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The contest was well supported for four hours, and ended in favour of Thomas Latham, Esq. of Bexley. The dinner was honoured by a great number of ladies. There was a ball and supper in the evening, and the day ended with the usual loyalty and conviviality of that society.

A few weeks since a hen, the property of Mrs. Hay, of Glynd Bourn, near Lewes, was suffered to sit on seven duck eggs, four of which she at the proper time hatched, and following them away deserted the nest, containing the other three. When these eggs had got quite cold, a servant broke them, and found in two of the shells perfect twins, in every respect complete and disunited, but dead, for want of the nourishing warmth of the hen, which, had it been continued a few hours longer, would, doubtless, have hatched them, and the produce been *nine* ducklings from *seven eggs*.

A melancholy accident happened at Sherborne races on Tuesday, August 1, Mr. Drew, of S. ston, who was waiting to see the horses come in, was furiously rode against by a person following the horses round the course, by which accident both horses fell and both riders were thrown: it is supposed that a blood vessel in Mr. Drew's brain was broken, as there was no external bruise; he lived till the Thursday following, when he died without uttering a word from the time the accident happened. Neither the person who rode against him, nor either of the horses, were at all injured.

At the assizes at Wells, before Sir Naish Grose, an action was tried, which was brought by —— Woodford against —— Garland, a coach-owner, to recover a compensation in damages, for the danger and expences sustained by the plaintiff, in consequence of having his leg broken by the overturning of defendant's coach. It appeared in evidence, that the number of passengers on the outside exceeded the number allowed by the late Act of Parliament, which on a carriage drawn by two horses, is thereby limited to four, including the coachman. For the defendant it was proved, that the road was bad, and that the coachman drove with the greatest care and circumspection, and consequently that the number of *outsides* was not the sole cause; but to this it was replied, that the act being an illegal act, if it contributed to the oversetting, the defendant was liable to the consequences. Verdict for plaintiff 107l.

Mr. Cookson, the fortunate proprietor of the two celebrated racers, Ambrosia and Diamond, has realized on the turf, even in these hard times, near 60,000l. within the last twelve months, by the superior excellence of those two horses.

On Thursday afternoon, August 16, as Mr. Henwood, clerk of the Brighton Course, was following Mr. Howard's horse, Bennington, to the scale after winning the second heat, he received from him a kick, by the violence of which his right arm was unfortunately broken near the shoulder, and his body other-

otherwise bruised; but we are glad to hear that he is in a fair way of recovery.

Lewes races were well attended, and upon the whole produced good sport, except in the estimation of the *knowing ones*, whose favourites took rank in the rear of almost every race, and created in their disconsolate countenances, a variety of distortions, that afforded a fund of merriment to all by whom they were noticed. Adventurers of another description, namely, the *nimble-fingered tribe*, were, however, more successful in the practice of their profession, as several gentlemen had their pockets picked of cash and bank-bills to nearly the amount of 100l. exclusive of one of the stewards of the races, who had his watch taken from his pocket as he was attending to the duties of his office. The villains in the face of mid-day practised their thievery with a degree of dexterity that avoided all suspicion.

The partridges and pheasants, like the crops of grain, are near a month forwarder in growth this, than the last season:—Sportsmen in general are much dissatisfied with Mr. Coke's Act, which restricts partridge shooting from the 1st to the 14th of September. This Game Law may answer very well for the well protected purlieus of a Norfolk domain, but in most other districts it only deprives country gentlemen of their accustomed sport, for the surer destruction of it by the depredation of poachers.

Colonel Thornton has laid aside his famous *mantila* gun, which he called *destruction*, for one of the steel bored ones, on a new principle, invented by a clergyman of the *trigger*, the Rev. Mr. Stacey.

A curious improvement in the art of gun-making has lately been brought to perfection.—It consists in the barrels being bored out of solid pieces of steel, instead of being forged hollow from the iron, in the old way. These barrels, in addition to their never bursting, carry closer and sharper, in a great proportion, than the common ones.

STALLIONS SOLD FOR EXPORTATION.

Drumator has been purchased of Lord Clermont, by Mr. Blagrove, for the improvement of his racing stud in Jamaica. And Mr. Golding's Precipitate, colt, by the same purchaser, and for a similar purpose.

Sir F. Standish's Spread Eagle, has just sailed for New York, and Phosphorus (one of the last sons of Eclipse) is destined to Kentucky in America.

GLUTTONY.

A short time since one Joseph Chapman, a Jew, at Horsham, in Sussex, ate one hundred and thirty-three eggs, with two pounds of bacon, and half a quartern loaf, within half an hour, for a wager of one guinea. He afterwards offered to bet ten guineas to eight, that he eat a sucking pig of ten pounds at one sitting.

At a country wake, in the neighbourhood of Manchester, one day this month, a creature, or non-descript

script in the shape of a human being, engaged to eat mutton-pies against a bull-dog!—Both the *animals*, in order that they should *start fair*, had been kept on the *muzzle* for about thirty hours.—A basket of twopenny pies was produced—when the engagement commenced:—the voraciousness of the bull-dog produced symptoms of suffocation, when he had got the twelfth pie in his jaws;—but the wary skill of his brother brute outmanoeuvred him—he proceeded on in slow but sure mastication, till he had rendered thirty-three pies invisible, when he completed the rational triumph, by eating the remains of the last pie which the bull-dog had dropt from his chops!—This tender, delicate-stomach'd gentleman, has challenged to eat tripe against any mastiff in that county.

A short time since, a wager was determined in Whitechapel market to a considerable amount, who should eat most hot tripe in the course of an hour, a butcher's apprentice, in the last year of his time, or a young bull-dog nine months old. The *heat* of the tripe at first repressed the appetite of the bull-dog, which turned the odds greatly in favour of his antagonist, but being a little cooled by the breezes of the open air, Hector fell too with such voraciousness, as to distance his rival by several mouthfuls.

Sussex, July 10, being Cock-fair, (from the sign of the public-house where it is held, in the parish of Ticehurst,) the landlord, according to annual custom, was presented with a load of wood, on condition that he could get it drawn home by men, bearing the appellations of *cuckolds* and *bunglers*, of whom he had procured a sufficient number. The men performed their task which created a good deal of mirth amongst the village dames.

INSTANCES OF INCONGRUOUS ADOPTION.

A Newfoundland dog, the property of a gentleman in Glasgow, observing a cat (with whom he had lived on good terms for some years) running off with a favourite starling, which she had torn from a cage, immediately seized her, without hurting, and obliged her to relinquish her prey. He then took up the astonished bird, very tenderly in his mouth, and carried it to the house-maid, who was used to feed it.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Chelmsford, had a sow that farrowed sixteen pigs; one of them being very small and weakly, he put it to a pointer bitch who suckled it and brought it up. The mother of the bitch brought up two kittens, and was as fond of them as if they had been her own puppies.

One day last month, as a person was going from Cuckfield to Horsham, he heard a noise in the air, and on looking up, he saw a hawk about thirty yards high, with a leveret in his claws. The person having a gun, shot at the hawk, which occasioned him to quit his prey; the leveret consequently fell to the ground; it is now alive, and has not sustained the least injury.

At

At the assizes in the Guildhall, York, a cause was tried, wherein Mr. Luccock was plaintiff, and Mr. Slater defendant. The plaintiff had been seized and pulled down by a large mastiff dog, belonging to the defendant. A verdict was obtained for the latter, on account of the plaintiff's being, when seized by the dog, on the premises of the defendant. During the trial, the plaintiff produced many witnesses, most of them poor labouring men, who had been bit by the same dog, and some of them in an alarming and dangerous way. The learned Judge observed, that an action might have been brought with success by any of those persons who had been bit out of the defendant's premises; or that if this had been a prosecution against the defendant by indictment, instead of an action for damages, he would not have got off in this manner. Before the verdict was entered for the defendant, the Judge observed, with great earnestness, that it was very wrong for any man to keep so dangerous a dog, and that if the defendant did not hang him, he would order an indictment to be preferred before the Grand Jury, against the defendant: on which he consented to its being made a Rule of Court, that the dog should be hanged, and immediately gave orders to that purpose.

ARCHERY.

His Majesty's prize of twenty pounds value was shot for this year by the Royal Company of Archers, in Hope Park, near Edinburgh, and won by Henry Jardine, Esq. W. S.

As two gentlemen lately on a shooting party near St. David's, were walking near the sea shore, the foot of one of them slipped, by which accident his gun went off, and lodged the contents in his companion's head. Medical assistance was immediately procured, and several shot extracted, in consequence of which, it is supposed, the wound will not be of any serious consequence.

A reward of *five shillings* has been offered for a young *chimney sweeper*, who absconded from his master. Twice the sum is offered in the same paper, for a *strayed terrier*. The marks and tokens of both animals are the same viz. *black and large-headed*.

A short time since a farmer at Swallowfield employed a rat-catcher, under a promise to give him two-pence for each rat that was killed in taking in a small wheat rick which was put up in 1796, and was supposed to contain about four load of wheat; when, wonderful to tell, no less than seven hundred and twenty rats were killed, for which the rat-catcher was paid six pounds. The devastation was equally astonishing, as the wheat, when thrashed, only produced four sacks.

A short time since died, at his house in Cowfold, Stephen Wood, gentleman, at the advanced age of 84. The deceased had been blind a number of years past, but was nevertheless passionately fond of the chace, and followed the hounds on foot, by the help of a guide, almost every day during the last hunting season.

The gentleman who lately left five hundred guineas to Mr. Fox, was

was John Redman, Esq. of Grimstead Hall, Essex, who died in the beginning of last month. The terms of the bequest are thus:—"To that valuable friend to his "country in the worst of times, "Charles Fox, Member for Westminster, Five Hundred Gui-"neas."—The late Mr. Godfrey, of the Adelphi, also bequeathed a handsome sum to Mr. Fox, to be expended in the purchase of plate, which is now making, on which is to be engraved an inscription, the terms of which are distinctly worded in Mr. Godfrey's will. The former of these gentlemen was an entire stranger to Mr. Fox, and both were distinguished for the purity of their morals, for uprightness of character, and considerable mental endowments.

FOX SHOOTING.

About two months ago, a large family of foxes were found to have established themselves in Kensington Gardens. The report of a Fox in *place*, naturally excited much alarm among the *servants of the Crown*, and preparations were accordingly made to dislodge him. Every body knows, that the Garden, from the gate at Rotten-row, to that at the rear of Hyde Park, forms a regular fortification. It was in one of the sewers for carrying off the water into the *fosse*, under the upper *bastion*, that Reynard was supposed to have taken a strong position; and in that direction, about eleven o'clock at night, a party, consisting of four gardeners, marched, well armed, hoping to surprise the enemy upon a foraging expedition. They had been reconnoitring the place for some time, when a supposed Reynard presented himself: the foremost man instantly fired with too sure an aim. The report of the gun was followed by the groan of one of the party, who received the contents across his loins. This man, it seems, had previously separated from his companions, without giving notice, and was crawling along upon his hands and feet, when, the night being bright, his shadow was partially observed on the opposite parapet, and, from its size and figure, as he moved, mistaken for the animal they were in quest of. The unfortunate man was immediately conveyed to his house at the back of the Gardens, when, after languishing a few days, he died, leaving a wife and three children. The search for the foxes was, however, resumed for some days after this adventure: an old dog, and three young ones, stout and well grown, were killed, but a bitch, and several cubs, have hitherto escaped.

During the last war, a merchant vessel, commanded by a Quaker, and belonging to the British plantations in America, on her homeward-bound voyage from Hull, was espied by a small French privateer, which fired a gun, and stood directly for her, with an intention of carrying her by boarding. The mate of the merchantman, full of indignation at the temerity and insolence of the Frenchman, proposed to the captain to revenge the affront by running the privateer down; and with this view he seized the helm. The humane and peaceable Quaker refused his assent to the proposition; and, declaring he would have no hand in the business, descended the cabin stairs. Prompted, however, by curiosity, in a short time he softly reascended; and, after leaning forward, and anxiously viewing the situation of both vessels, unable longer to resist the impulse of speech,

ſpeech, he turned round his head to the mate, and, in a loud whiſper, exclaimed, "Starboard a little, if thee mean'ſt to hit her." The privateer, perceiving the intentions of her antagoniſt, immediately tacked and bore away.

This month, Joſeph Faulder, the younger, of the Wood, near Dalſton, George Tinniſwood, of Smithſtead, near Stapleton, and Joſeph Dodd, of Newbiggin, in the Pariſh of Croglin, (all in the County of Cumberland) were convicted at Carliſle, before the Rev. Brown Griſdale, Clerk, one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid County, in the penalty of *Twenty Pounds* each, for ſhooting without having firſt obtained the proper ſtamped certificate.

A pleaſant anecdote is told of the Comte de Cobenzel, on his departure from Raſtadt for Vienna: He had lent his poſt-chaiſe to Mademoiſelle Hyacinthe, an actreſs of the theatre of Straſburg, to go and return from that place. When the Comte was recalled, he ſent a poſtillion in haſte to Straſburg for his chaiſe: but the young lady ſent back the man as he came, coldly informing the Comte, that ſhe had lent the carriage to a friend who was gone to Mayence, and ſhe did not know when he would return. The Comte was obliged to put up with this reaſon, and to ſet off in a hired chaiſe.

ORIGIN OF THE EXPRESSION—TO TURN YOUR COAT.

The Duke of Savoy, one of the anceſtors of the preſent, took indifferently ſometimes the part of France, and ſometimes that of Spain. For this purpoſe he had a *juſte an corps*, or cloſe coat, white on one ſide, and ſcarlet on the other; ſo that when he meant to declare himſelf for France, he wore the white outſide, and when for Spain, he turned it and wore the red. This is the origin of the proverb, *Tourner Caſaque*, or to *turn your coat.*

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A Claſſical lady in London, a few days ago wrote to a political friend at Chelmsford, to the following effect:—"My dear, I have juſt time to inform you, that *nuſe* is juſt arrived that *Bonnyparty* has taken *Mawlta* and all its *Nights!*"

Dr. Johnſon being aſked what was love, anſwered, "It was the folly of a wiſe man, and the wiſdom of a fool:" and Dryden being aſked the ſame queſtion by a lady, replied—"It is a ſubject, Madam, I have ſeen, felt, and heard—but never yet could underſtand."

A few days ago, as one of the Aſſociations was performing their exerciſe, the Commanding Officer (a ſerjeant of the guards) obſerving a gentleman, whoſe name is Barrow, not very alert in his motions, exclaimed, with a ſatirical grin, "*Wheel Barrow!*" the whole corps inſtantly burſt out into a loud laugh, at which the enraged private quitted the ranks, and made ſo furious an attack with his foot on the nethermoſt part of his ſerjeant, that the latter is reſolved never again to let off any more puns.

The

THE JEW.

ONCE on a time, a Jew, a wretched sinner,
Had got a *spare rib* (nicely cook'd) for dinner;
And as he took a bit—a clap of thunder
(Such as would make e'en Dr. Priestly wonder,)
Began to roll—and it began to lighten,
In such a way, as half mankind might frighten;
"Zounds," quoth the Jew,—as down he laid his knife,
"I never knew the like in all my life—
"Heavens!" he exclaim'd—straight dropping down his fork,
"What horrid, dreadful, terrifying work!
"And all—*because I eat a bit of Pork.*"

JEWISH ECONOMY.

Two criminals---a Christian and a Jew,
Who'd been to honest feelings rather callous,
Were on a platform once expos'd to view,
Or come, as some folks call it, to the gallows;
Or, as of late a quainter phrase prevails,
To weigh their weight upon the city scales.

In dreadful form the constable and shrieve,
The priest, and ord'nary, and crowd attended,
Till fix'd the noose, and all had taken leave,
When the poor trembling Israelite, befriended,
Heard, by express from officers of state,
A gracious pardon, which revers'd his fate.

Unmov'd he seem'd, and to the spot close sticking,
Ne'er offers, tho' he's bid to quit the place,
Till in the air the other fellow kicking;
The Sheriff thought that some peculiar grace,
Some Hebrew form of silent deep devotion,
Had, for a while, depriv'd him of his motion.

But being question'd by the Sheriff's orders,
Why not with proper officer retiring?
In tone of voice, that on the marv'lous borders,
While that his looks were to the beam aspiring,
I only vait, said he, *before I goes,*
On Mister Ketch, to puy the ted Man's clothes.

THE SMOKEY CHIMNEY.

When Patrick's chimney one day chanc'd to smoke,
Thought he, there's something doth the funnel choke:
"Here, Dennis! Sirrah, quick:
"Here's a damn'd smoke! you rascal!--
"Go, d'ye hear,
"And try if you can make the passage
"clear,
"By throwing down a brick."

The mean time, in a sort of fret or fume,
He hastily pac'd up and down the room,
And oft wou'd (little dreaming of a blow)
His noddle up the Chimney pop,
And bawl to Dennis at the top---
"Will you throw down the brick
"or no?"

At length, quite angry---to the grate
Applying his devoted pate---
"Dennis, I say, you thief! odd rot
"it!
"Why don't you throw a brick-bat down?
"Dennis, I say,——Oh! my crown!
"Arrah, by J——, but I've got it!"

A gentleman of great character on the turf, as a *knowing one*, once bought a horse of a country-dealer. "Now, my friend, (said he) I have *bought* your horse, because I liked his *appearance*. I asked you no questions. Tell me *now* his *faults*. You know *I have paid you*: therefore you have nothing to fear."——"*Faults!* (replied the man) I know of no *faults* except *two*."—"What are they?"——"Why, sir, he is bad to *catch*."—"I do not mind that, (said the *knowing one*) I shall contrive to catch him, if he be the d-v-l. But what is the *other* fault?" (rejoined he, with some impatience)—"Ah! sir," replied *Hodge*, scratching his pate—"He is *good for nothing*, when you *have* catched him."

POETRY.

POETRY

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

WRITTEN BY MR. ROSCOE,

And delivered by Mr. Holman on the Night appropriated for the Benefit of the Children of the late Mr. Palmer, at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool.

YE airy Sprites, who oft as fancy calls,
Sport 'mid the precincts of theſe haunted walls,
Light forms, that float in mirth's tumultuous throng,
And frolic, dance, and revelry, and ſong—
Fold your gay wings—repreſs your wonted fire—
And from your fav'rite ſeats awhile retire.
And thou—whoſe pow'rs ſublimer thoughts impart,
Queen of the ſprings that move the human heart,
With change alternate, at whoſe magic call
The ſwelling tides of paſſion riſe or fall—
Thou too withdraw—for 'midſt thy lov'd abode,
With ſtep more ſtern a mightier pow'r has trod.
Here, on this ſpot, to ev'ry eye confeſt,
Inrob'd with terrors, ſtood the kingly gueſt.
Here, on this ſpot, death wav'd th' unerring dart,
And ſtruck his nobleſt prize—an honeſt heart.

What wond'rous links the human feelings bind!
How ſtrong the ſecret ſympathies of mind!
As fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,
We hope or fear, rejoice, deteſt, or love—
Nor heaves the ſigh for ſelfiſh woes alone,
Congenial ſorrows mingle with our own.
Hence as the Poet's raptur'd eye-balls roll,
The fond delirium ſeizes all his ſoul;
And whilſt his pulſe concordant meaſures keeps,
He ſmiles in tranſport, or in anguiſh weeps.
But ah! lamented ſhade! not thine to know
The anguiſh only of imagin'd woe:
Doom'd the lov'd partner of thy ſoul to mourn,
And fond parental ties untimely torn:
Then, whilſt thy boſom, lab'ring with its grief,
From fabled ſorrows ſought a ſhort relief,
The fancied woes, too true to Nature's tone,
Burſt the ſlight barrier and became thy own:
In mingled tides the ſwelling paſſions ran,
Abſorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the man;
Martyr of ſympathy! more ſadly true,
Than ever fancy feign'd or Poet drew!

Say, why by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand impreſt,
Such keen ſenſations actuate all the breaſt?
Why throbs the heart for joys that long have fled?
Why lingers hope around the ſilent dead?
Why ſpurns the ſpirit its encumb'ring clay,
And longs to ſoar to happier realms away?
Does Heav'n, unjuſt, the fond deſire inſtil,
To add to mortal woes another ill?
Are there no beings of etherial frame,
That in ſoft whiſpers prompt the nightly dream?
Or 'midſt lone muſings of remembrance ſweet,
Inſpire the ſecret wiſh—once more to meet?
There are—for not by more determin'd laws
The ſympathetic ſteel the magnet draws,
Than the freed ſpirit acts with ſtrong controul
On its reſponſive ſympathies of ſoul;

And

And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,
There is another and a better world.

Yet, whilſt we ſorrowing tread this earthly ball,
For human woes a human tear will fall,
Bleſt be that tear—who gives it, doubly bleſt—
That heals with balm the orphan's bleeding breaſt.
Not all that breathes in morning's genial dew,
Revives the parent plant where once it grew;
Yet may thoſe dews, with timely nurture, aid
The infant flowrets drooping in the ſhade,
Whilſt mem'ry of tried worth and manners mild,
A father's virtues ſtill protect his child.

The following Song, from the Pen of M. P. Andrews, Eſq. M. P. is Sung by Dignum, at Vauxhall, with the happieſt effect.

COME lads and laſſes, round me throng:
I'ſe tell you where I've been;
And, ſo, you do'na flout my ſong,
I'ſe tell you what I've ſeen:—
I've been 'mongſt ſhoals of good and bad;
Full portion of the latter;
Where men are oft a little mad,
And women near the matter:
In troth I've been a ſilly clown,
Who wou'd trudge up to London town,
Oh! fine London town!

Dear me! what ſights I ſaw, when there!
So droll they run their riggs;
The men have little ſhocks of hair,
The ladies—curly wigs:
Thinks I, fegs! what mun this be call'd?
What wonders faſhion hatches!
When Beaux are ſeen all over bald,
And Belles all over ſcratches;
Then who but I, a ſilly clown,
Wou'd venture up to London town,
Oh! ſtrange London town!

Our neighbour Hodge, I chanc'd to meet,
And he wou'd make me ſtop;
Says he, come wi' me down the ſtreet,
I'll ſhew thee ſuch a crop:
And ſo, I thought, 'twas corn that grow'd;
But hang him for a joker;
What think you was the crop he ſhew'd?
A little fat Jew broker.
Now who but ſuch a ſilly clown,
Cou'd thus be jeer'd in London town!
Oh! ſad London town!

So then I went to call on Nan,
Who came to town laſt year;
Thinks I, I'ſe catch her if I can,
In all her Sunday geer:
But ſoon I took me out o'doors,
Her hands, her feet were mocking,
For, caſ'd with worſted on all fours,
She ſeem'd one piece of ſtocking.
Again I was a ſilly clown,
For ſtaring thus thro' London town!
Oh! rare London town!

One thing I ſaw, that cheer'd my heart;
And you'll in this agree—
I mean, the glow in every part,
Of Britiſh loyalty:
Both rich and poor, and great and ſmall
Revolt at revolution;
And bravely rally, one and all,
Round England's Conſtitution.
So I'll no more ſit lazy down,
But volunteer like lads in town,
Oh! brave London town!

WHIST.

OH ſay, what faſhionable form appears,
Whoſe vacant brow reflection's aſpect wears?
Who rolls the eye with ſenſeleſs ſapience full
In trifles wiſe, and venerably dull?
I know him well. In midnight fumes incloſ'd
Of the Virginian weed, while folly doz'd,
Dullneſs advanc'd with Aldermanic tread
In ſolemn ſilence to the ideot's bed;
And, in the produce of the ſtol'n embrace,
The father's ſenſe, and mother's wit we trace:
Both with a parent's love their offspring kiſs'd,
Preſag'd his future fame, and call'd him *Whiſt*.

Far from the courtly race, in private bred,
With rural ſwains his early youth he led,
The cheering ſolace, by the wintry fire,
Of the fat parſon, or the drunken ſquire;
Till, when each livelier game could charm no more,
And dear Quadrille itſelf became a bore no more,
Capricious taſte, with novel nonſenſe fraught,
To town this ſcientific ſtranger brought;
Taught him the courtly circle's ſmile to ſhare,
Till faſhion made him reign ſole monarch there.

Struck

Struck with amaze his sprightlier rivals fly,
The chilling torpor of his gorgon eye:
Spadille no longer rears his sable shield,
Pam drops his halbert, and forsakes the field.

See where around the silent votaries sit,
To radiant beauty blind and deaf to wit;
Each vacant eye appears with wisdom fraught,
Each solemn blockhead looks as if he thought
Here coward insolence insults the bold,
And selfish av'rice boasts his lust of gold:
Ill nature vents her spleen without offence,
And pompous dullness triumphs over sense.

Should some intrusive infant in the room,
Disturb with jocund voice the general gloom,
The parent's eye, with short-liv'd frenzy wild,
Reproves the frolic of his wiser child.
O strange extreme of fancy's wayward mood!
Distemper'd pleasure's sickly change of food,
Which loathing ev'ry taste of known delight,
Provokes with trash her blunted appetite.

FOR THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

"*I no man call an ape or ass;*
"*'Tis his own conscience holds the glass.*"
GAY.

WHEN Ralph the miller on his death-bed lay,
With pain oppress'd, was thus o'erheard to pray---
"Your goodness, oh! ye Heavenly powers extend,
That I, before this mortal life do end,
My children and my wife may well advise,
That so they be more worthy, good, and wise."

Heav'n granted his pray'r—'twould have made you all stare,
To have heard what these worthy and good counsels were;
But tho' you've not HEARD them, in this you may READ
Their purport, if patience you have to proceed.

First, in order arrang'd, round the dying man's bed
Stood the wife and the children (and Death at their head)
With sorrowful cries poor Ralph's organs they rend,
(Tho' inwardly pleas'd he was so near his end)
"Cease your grief, my dear children, and "wife of my heart,
"For, alas! the best friends must at some "moment part,
"And mind my last counsel—my kind "loving wife"—
Then sunk on his pillow—"What ails my "best life?"
But Ralph quick reviving—"Oh! mark "what I say:
"Pray ne'er be persuaded, when cold is "my clay,
"To marry again, for full well I foresee
"It will end in your ruin—oh! answer," says he—
"My dearest dear husband," says she, with her cheek
All besprinked with tears—"I—I—"scarcely can speak:
"No pleasure shall I on this earth ever "have;
"And, till Death re-unites us again in "her grave,
"I swear to keep single thro' life for "your sake,
"Nor e'er to my arms will another man "take."

"'Tis enough, (says poor Ralph.)—And "now, my dear daughters,
"Remember the maxims your grandfather "taught us:
"In expences be moderate; be frugal in "dress;
"In pleasure waste little—in charity, less;
"And oh! my dear girls, if when I in"terfere
"With advice, that advice if you love or "revere,
"I say, and repeat it again and again,
"With contempt treat those flatt'rers—I "mean the young men."
His sorrowful daughters unthinkingly swore
Ne'er to value the men tho' they came by the score;
That all his advice for their future welfare
Should be strictly observ'd, they both solemnly sware.

His instructions all finish'd, the sick father rais'd
His head from the pillow—and, "Heav'n "be prais'd!
"My blessing," adds he—but, alas! there he stopp'd,
For Death now stepp'd up, and life's candle out-popp'd.
Permit me to draw o'er these sorrows a veil,
Permit me their anguish and grief to conceal;
Suffice

Suffice it to say, he was bury'd of course,
And the choir chaunted anthems till each
man was hoarse.

Some short three weeks had now pass'd
o'er
Since Ralph, the miller, was no more,
When, on a certain day,
A brisk young fellow, stout and bold,
Who long had ey'd the widow's gold,
Sat out his court to pay.

'Tis needless here for to relate
Their various courtship and debate;
So well he play'd his part,
That in a week, or so, good lack!
Young Damon had found out the knack
To win the widow's heart.

Now love and duty jarring stood—
For often, in a musing mood,
She thought upon her oath:
But love, at length, poor duty beat,
Who, vanquish'd, made a quick retreat,
And left the field to both.

Now duty fled—shall I, says she,
Be doom'd to cold celibacy
For what to Ralph I said?
My thoughts were then confus'd, I
know,
Our cousin Kate since told me so,
And Kate's no lying maid.

The widow married—well—what then?
The daughters smil'd, too, on the men,
Unmindful of their vows!
They salv'd each cheek of conscience
o'er,
As mother she had done before,
And gain'd, like her—A SPOUSE.

HUNTINGDONIENSIS.

ELEGY

On a favourite PUPPY killed in a Stable.

In the manner of Ambrose Phillips, Esq.

HAPLESS dog, of early merit,
Pretty little dog of spirit!
How lamented is thy case,
Wretched whelp of pointing race!
Thus to fall a sacrifice
Under steed of ample size:
In the midst of wholesome keeping,
What myrmidon refrains from weeping?
Oh the sad unguarded minute,
Sure fatality was in it!

Now visited—and talk'd of now—
Sweet puppy how indulg'd was thou!
Fed with dainties from my table,
Lodg'd on straw within my stable,
There secur'd from bite of mad dog,
And from insolence of sad dog,
Fear and apprehension scorning,
'Till, alas, the unlucky morning
When thou lay'st a breathless corse
Crush'd to death, by cruel horse!

Cruel'st horse of all thy kind
With ears set up and nick'd behind,
That, ever snorting, puffing, grunting,
Wont with me to trot a hunting;
How could'st thou desert thy calling,
Thus to lay a game dog sprawling?
Thou from law of nature swerving,
Pleasure thou no more deserving!
Nor the gentle name of * Sober,
More than he who swills October;
But the hide full many a thwack on
Sportsman not, like me, thy back on
Horse intractable and rude,
Monster of ingratitude!

But thou poor dog! for sure was thine
Beauty more than was canine,
(None cou'd ever chide or strike it,
Many puppies were not like it).
Thou deserv'st by fate so barbarous,
Thus untimely sent to Cerberus—
From me the sweet elegiac lay
All the muse can sing or say;
Thou wast a † Venus---no misnomer---
Well as Argus did from Homer!
Thy desert the muse shall crown,
While the flowing tears adorn
The weeping eye of this my quill
Shall in sable streams distill
Pretty little dog of spirit,
Hapless dog of early merit.

* The name of the Author's horse.
† The puppy's name.

EPITAPH

On a peaceable Woman buried next to a quarrelsome one.

HERE lies the body of Mary Sexton,
A woman she who never vext one.
You can't say that for her at the next stone

THE LOYAL PAIR.

"I'LL list for a soldier!" said Robin to
Sue,
"To avoid those eternal disputes;"
"Ay, ay!" cried the termagant, "Do,
"Robin, do;
"Mean time---I'll be RAISING RE-
CRUITS."